

THE WAR CRY



THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION

ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 4149

TORONTO, MAY 30, 1964

Price Ten Cents

BECAME AN ALCOHOLIC WITHOUT TRYING

"WERE making you manager of the stock department," said the boss. He had sent word to Clyde Brooks (not his real name) to see him as soon as he came in from his travelling assignment.

"You have been with us twenty-five years, and we've found you reliable and courteous. This'll mean a new car every year, as you know, and a thousand dollar wage boost. Good luck, Clyde!" He shook hands heartily, and Clyde felt great.

That night, on the way home, he bought a bottle of champagne. "Got something worth celebrating, Margaret," he said. "Here, let's drink together to my future in the firm. Who knows. . . . ?"

Margaret willingly took the drink, and they rejoiced in the good fortune that had led Clyde to join the famous Toronto importing firm, and to the keen eye to business he had always shown.

One Snag

Clyde entered into his new duties the next day with enthusiasm, and soon mastered the routine, bringing into his job all the energy and pleasant personality that had made him a success in travelling. Only one tiny cloud marred his bright horizon. That was the increasing reliance he found he was placing in liquor. He had always been fond of a beer; his folks never drank, but they did not mind his taking a drink, so long as he did not "go overboard." They were church folk, and Clyde and his friends had naturally attended the Baptist Church in the North Toronto suburb of Davisville. None of them thought anything of the odd drink. It was during the Prohibition era, and it was considered rather sophisticated to be able to get hold of a bottle of liquor.

Still, Clyde was never tempted to drink more than was good for him, and he usually stuck to beer. So he passed through youth, met the girl of his choice, and finally married her—although both decided to wait until the “hungry thirties” of the depression period had passed before they ventured to take the trip to the altar.

Now he was nearing forty, Clyde began to wonder why it was he couldn't get along without a drink first thing in the morning; as for the noon-hour, it was an absolute "must." One morning, as early as 10:30, he found he couldn't cope with a problem that arose in his new job without slipping across the road for a "Mickey Finn." He discussed it with Margaret that night,

but she told him not to worry.

"You've never made a beast of yourself with liquor, Clyde," she said, "so don't let it get you down. It's probably the added responsibility of the new job. Still, I wouldn't start drinking too much, or Mr. Ross will get sore. After all, he's been good enough to give you this position, so don't let him down."

Clyde nodded. They were his sentiments exactly. He went to bed that night determined to stick to one drink a day—or, at most, two. But he hadn't grasped the fact that the tiny thread he had wrapped round his body, repeated thousands of times, had become a strong rope, binding him hand and foot. He found he simply couldn't stop. The mid-morning drink was followed by the midday one, then mid-afternoon, suppertime and again at night. No one would have suspected that this smartly-dressed manager, with his spick-and-span new car, and his air of efficiency, was sliding slowly yet surely to the same precipice as a hard-drinking reveller. Clyde's story could have been summed up in the phrase: "How to become an alcoholic without even trying."


Downward Trend

The years went by, and the need of the "odd drink" became increasingly necessary. From his manner of cool efficiency, Clyde degenerated into a flustered incompetent. Time and again the management overlooked his outbreaks, realizing that he had served the company well for many years, but the inevitable happened. He perpetrated a series of mistakes, quarrelled with his staff and fairly upset the apple-cart. The boss called him in and Clyde had to admit that he had been lenient—he could in all fairness have been let go long before. Now he must go.

Some men become alcoholics because a tragedy has knocked the pins from under them. Clyde could have had that excuse. His dear Margaret—with whom he had been perfectly happy, even though no children had blessed the marriage—died. It was a cruel blow, but Clyde's faith in God—uncrushed even though he had not used it for years—kept him going. He did not drink more; as far as his imbibing habits, it made no difference; but he never got over the pain in his heart at the loss of a constant companion—one who never nagged him because of his drinking.

Now he had lost his job! Clyde had enough money saved to keep

OHOLIC YING



The Penalty

Then came the pay-off. Clyde always thanked God it came the way it did. He did not—like so many others—sink to skid-row, panhandling for enough money to buy cheap wine or rubbing alcohol. His end came more mercifully and more respectably, but just as seriously. He was sitting in a friend's home watching TV, and planned to leave the moment the 11 o'clock news service had ended. Next thing he knew he was in bed, and a nurse was bending over him. "Where am I?" he asked.

"Western Hospital," the nurse replied, "Lie still, now. You're a sick man."

Clyde was burning with curiosity to know what had happened. Not once did he associate his condition with drink. Then the doctor came in, and sat on the edge of the bed. "You're an alcoholic, Mr. Brooks," he said bluntly.

Clyde was stunned. An alcoholic on beer? Impossible! He'd never "gone on a binge"; never thrown discretion to the winds and gone revelling with the gang. Just a drink here and another there; surely there was no harm in that. But he

felt horrible. He was shaking from head to foot, and he noticed boards had been placed at the side of his bed to keep him from falling out.

"W - what - happened, doc?" he asked.

"You had an alcoholic seizure—a form of 'DT's,'" said the doctor, "and you'll never get better unless you swear off liquor."

After he had gone, the nurse spoke to Clyde. "I've just been inspecting the work at the Salvation Army Harbour Light Centre," she said, "I'd advise you to go there."

Clyde got the same advice from his sister. He phoned her as soon as he was a little steadier, asking if he could spend Christmas at her place; the festive season was only a week away. He was shocked when she refused. "It's not that we wouldn't like to have you, Clyde," she said, "but you need treatment. I suppose you've heard that without it, you'll never be any better?" Clyde had to admit the truth of the statement.

Good Advice

"Take my advice, and get permission to enter Harbour Light," said the sister.

Clyde again spoke to the nurse, and she offered to ring up Brigadier Joshua Monk. He agreed at once to take Clyde, and the nurse arranged for a taxi to take him there. He was shaking so, she knew he couldn't make it to the street-car.

The staff received him kindly, and when the Brigadier saw his shaky

(Continued on page 8)

COMMENTS ON THE CURRENT SCENE

"THE MOURNFUL MUTTER"

THE great military leader who died recently—General McArthur—was not only a masterly soldier, he was an orator. To hear his measured accents, rolling out period after period, replete with choice language, was a treat in these days of abrupt, colloquial phrasing.

Just after his death, the TV played a tape of a speech McArthur made at West Point in 1962 in which the words were strong and poignant. Part of it ran: "In my dreams, I hear again the crash of guns, the rattle of musketry, the strange, mournful mutter of the battlefields. But in the evening of my memory I come back to West Point. Always there echoes and re-echoes—duty, honour, country."

McArthur came from a generation that was not ashamed to be loyal to his country and his flag. Today, many belittle patriotism. True nationalism is not wrong, so long as it does not seek to impose that loyalty on others who have similar feelings towards their country and their flag.

Men like McArthur had an aim in life—one whose motto was "Duty, honour, country." Today, there are few goals many young people care to aspire to. A write-up we read said that even hero-worship was out for many young folk. They realize that a hero has to face danger and possibly death, and that doesn't appeal to them. Besides, it takes discipline to be a hero. For this type, their motto is "safety first, and a good time."

The main loyalty of Christians must, of course, belong to Christ, and to the things He loves. It must even supersede loyalty to king and country, but patriotism does at least teach us the value of an objective—a purpose—and that is what everyone needs.

THE BOY'S LUNCH, by Robbie Trent, is the story of the Bible incident of the boy whose loaves and fishes were turned into a feast for 5,000 persons by Christ. It is profusely illustrated and is printed in large type, suitable for children of five to seven.

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DON'T SHIRK THE CALL!



MANY PERSONS know—deep within their hearts—that God has called them for full-time service, but they shrink from obeying. The possible hardships, loneliness and sacrifice loom large, and the thought of these make them want to evade the call. But it is useless to try to hide from God. His "kind yet searching glance" can find you wherever you hide. Obedience brings peace, and a realm of usefulness. If you feel called to become a Salvation Army officer, write today to the Candidates' Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1.

WHAT YOU CAN DO

HAVE you ever wondered what you can do, as one individual, to oppose the liquor evil?

The following suggestions are all within the reach of the average person who is opposed to the use of beverage alcohol. If each one who reads these lines would begin, *right where he is*, to carry out as many of those suggestions as he is able, each day, the net result would be a tremendous impact upon our national and social life. This effort, if continued until it had reached and influenced a decisive majority of our citizens, would utilize the tremendous force of public opinion to end the menace which liquor presents to our civilization.

Show your colours as an abstainer, pleasantly, purposefully, perpetually.

Spread facts about harmful effects of liquor. Science is on our side—the side of abstinence, not moderate use.

Keep smiling. The world does not like cranks or fanatics. It likes people who smile and keep on in spite of every obstacle, without being mean or ill-mannered.

See that the facts about beverage alcohol are taught in all schools and colleges.

Refuse to support newspapers and magazines which carry liquor ad-

vertising, and protest against such advertising through radio, television, and movies.

Make war on gambling and vice. Liquor, gambling and vice go together.

Prefer hotels and restaurants without bars and cocktail lounges. If you must use them, let the management know that you object to the serving of liquor.

Provide acceptable substitutes for liquor. Promote wholesome social life, recreation and athletics. Drinking has been deeply established in social habits for thousands of years. It cannot be uprooted without putting something in its place.

Stand for Christian citizenship in the government of our cities, counties, states and nation. The ultimate stronghold of liquor is in the corrupt "gangs" and "boss rule."

As a Christian, let your influence be felt against the use of intoxicating liquor in every relationship.

Organize, give, work and teach. The struggle against alcohol slavery is a major enterprise, calling for great sacrifice and sustained effort. It is a lifetime job. It must be carried on by people with vision and patience and courage and good will, who wish to make this nation worthy of our love and loyalty.

—White Ribbon Tidings

A GROWING TREND

A CANADIAN magistrate drew attention to the alarming number of brutally-beaten children, who have even died as a result of their parents' abuse. The chief coroner suggested that doctors should report all cases of injuries to children that appear to be inflicted by cruel punishment. Doctors are in a position to become aware of these conditions, and if they are urged to make known their suspicions, it might put a stop to some of this brutality.

Of course, parents must punish children for disobedience, and other childish misdemeanors, but not with cruelty; and not when the children are too young. Some of the poor little ones maimed or even slain have been two or three years of age—even less. One contributory factor in these that was not mentioned was drink. A loving father can become a monster when the fumes of alcohol reach his brain. We know a family where the father frequently comes home drunk, and the children have to dive under the table or bed to get away from his furious blows. Often, when men like that become sober, and see the results of their insane fury, they are ashamed of themselves.

Speaking of the danger of liquor we heard an official say over the TV news-service recently that something drastic would have to be done about the drinking driver. He said some men consider it smart to drink and drive, but the time was coming when stiff penalties would be meted out to such.

To hear the TV commercials—"... cool, delicious, refreshing..." you'd think liquor was the most desirable substance on earth, but the effects of the stuff are never shown. You see fine-looking young people, or distinguished looking older folks gloating over their beer or whisky. One fatherly-looking man actually goes as far as to say, "I don't see why the officials try to prevent us from boosting this delightful drink," or words to that effect.

"By their fruits ye shall know them," might well be applied to the effects of using a substance. If it leaves a man bright and cheerful, alert and vigorous, (without any after-effects) it is all right; if it turns him into a stupid, reeling moron, or into a raving maniac, with a damaging "hangover," how can it be recommended?

BEFORE YOU SAY I DO, by M. LaVern Norris, was written to help young people prepare to achieve a successful and meaningful marriage. Some of the chapters are entitled, "The Meaning of Marriage," "Choosing Your Mate," "Are you ready for marriage?" The writer deals—among other vital aspects of marriage—in a courageous and wholesome way with the problems of sex—both before and after marriage.

G. R. Welch Co. Ltd., 222 Evans Ave., Toronto 18, or through the Trade Dept., 259 Victoria St., Toronto. Price \$1.75.

AN UNFINISHED PROJECT

BY MRS. CADET ALLEN RYAN, TORONTO

IT WOULD take the kind of person who likes to prowls secluded paths, and venture on to little-known roads to discover this mute testimony to a grave mistake. You can still go by car—so far, then the road falls into a state of decay. No one has bothered to maintain it. No one has wanted to. What's the sense in inviting the world to come and view a dismal failure?

When you've found the right trail and have walked along it for awhile, you come to an opening which leads to the river bank. And there you see it—a great cement structure, stark and cold in its wilderness setting. After the initial shock of stepping from a woodland path into the presence of this massive, concrete "something," your mind assesses the situation, and flashes the message "construction—something is being built here." But a second look denies it. Small trees have grown up around its base. And here and there, on narrow ledges, bushes have taken root. There is no sign of machinery, no cleared-out areas nearby where men may work.

What is it? What has happened here?

At this spot on a river a few miles from Prince Albert, Sask., you have stumbled upon a tremendous hydro project which was doomed to failure. Before you stand giant cement walls, partially finished locks, networks of passageways, and most formidable of all, a concrete dam thirty feet wide at its base, rising thirty feet from its foundation. This dam extends halfway across the river, and then stops.

How did it come about?

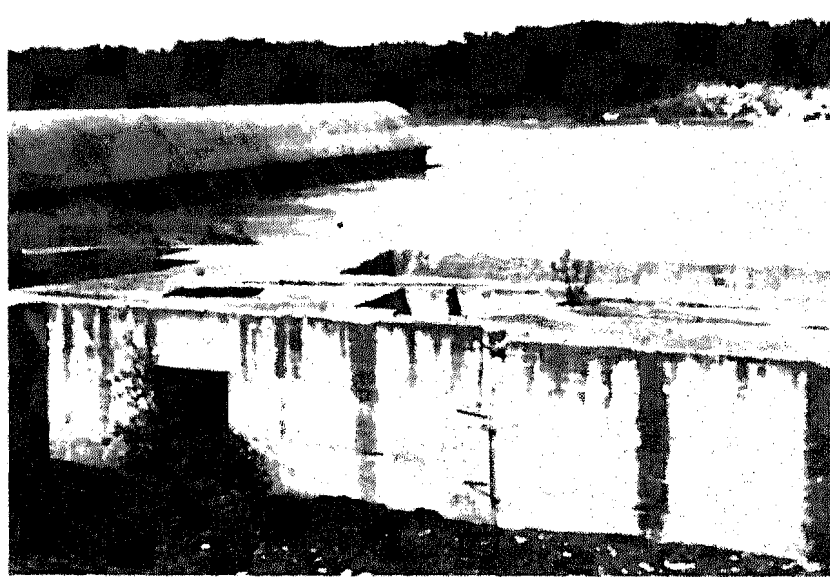
In 1909, a firm of engineers presented to the city a report of their survey at this location. Ten thousand to 12,000 horsepower could be

produced at the site with over 9,000 horsepower delivered to the city. The concrete dam, the powerhouse with turbines and generators and a huge lock to take care of water traffic, would cost slightly more than one million dollars. The report was received enthusiastically. Work was commenced in 1912, and the city experienced a boom. Property skyrocketed; building lots changed hands several times a day. Small fortunes were made in twenty-four hours. Surrounding farmlands were bought at fabulous prices and advertised as new residential areas in the newly-named "White Coal City." Prince Albert was on its way to becoming an important western manufacturing centre.

Then, eighteen months after the commencement of the project, funds ran out and work was suspended. A firm was engaged to re-assess the financial picture and its report was dismal. It was found that the previously estimated output of electrical horsepower was reduced to between 2,000 and 3,000. Not only that, but it would take at least another million dollars to complete the project; then there was no guarantee that the plant would produce enough power to supply any new industries. It was recommended that the project be abandoned.

The report was accepted and the project washed out. By 1919 the population of the city had shrunk from 13,000 to 7,500. Due to a loss in debentures, staggering interest charges and the failure of a big manufacturing concern these 7,500 citizens were responsible for a civic debt of over 3,000,000 dollars. In January 1966, this stout-hearted western city will make the final payment on its debt.

A look at the massive structure



ending abruptly in mid-stream is a silent witness to the failure of mankind to work through to the finish in things eternal.

What is the "finished product" in the eyes of God, when time calls a halt to physical life? God requires that man be pure and sinless. If he is, he will enter into the state of eternal dwelling in God's presence. However, the Bible tells us, "There is not a just man upon earth, that doeth good, and sinneth not." (Ecclesiastes 7:20). Therefore, left to his own powers, man will not meet the "finished product" requirements. Man is left in mid-stream, his efforts to make himself acceptable to God proving futile.

But there is a Gift, and this is the answer to futility. The Gift is God's Son, Jesus Christ. Jesus Christ makes it possible for each human being to become the "finished product," the pure and sinless person whom God requires. He did

this by taking sin upon Himself. The individual becomes possessor of the required sinless status when he accepts Christ as the Master of his life. "For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God: not of works, lest any man should boast" (Ephesians 2:8, 9). The New English Bible translates the portion, "For it is by His grace you are saved, through trusting Him; it is not your doing. It is God's gift, not a reward for work. There is nothing for anyone to boast of."

It is sad to ponder the fact that there will be many human monuments to futility in God's Day of Accounting, people who have tried in their own strength to build lives pleasing to God. We urge you to consider the construction of your life, and make sure it is built upon surrender to Jesus Christ, who is the only one able to present you as the "finished product"—sinless, to God.

I WAS one of six children, whose needs were always well provided for by wonderful parents, who also taught us right from wrong. Church and Sunday school attendance were always strongly stressed in our home, so, in my early teens, I joined the church and became an active member.

During this period of my life I signed a pledge card, promising never to drink alcoholic beverages—a promise I soon broke. While at home I would hide my growing liking for liquor as best I could, so as not to hurt my parents, but they found out many things about me which did hurt them. However, they were very patient with me, and were always ready to forgive.

At the age of seventeen, I was enrolled at the New Brunswick Technical Institute in the machinist trade. While at trade school, I continued to attend church, but its meaning came to me merely as, "Do the best you can." I continued to follow the crowd and became very reverent during the hour spent at church. My drinking was of a moderate nature at this period.

Soon after graduating in June 1953, I was employed at a machine shop in Fredericton, N.B., as an

apprentice machinist, where the atmosphere was not too wholesome. Drinking seemed to be "on the menu" most of the fifty-hour work-week, and I was easily led to over-indulge. Soon it became part of my life. Some days, because of excessive alcohol, my body would become numb, and, while working, my hands would get cut and bruised, with no feeling of injury. I was surely drifting toward an alcoholic future.

Church attendance was still important to me. However, on Sunday evenings after church I could usually be found at a local navy club, of which I was a member. Often I would go to my boarding house, intoxicated, and have spells of vomiting in the night. Alcohol really took its toll. I had a raging temper, and used profane and filthy language.

One day, a man for whom I was working found me in one of my tantrums, and passed me some tracts. With a compassionate spirit and tears in his eyes he said to me, "You are very foolish to be carry-

ing on like this! Read these; they might help you." I took them and threw them into a cupboard. Inwardly, I called him a religious fanatic. I never read the tracts as I knew the message they contained, but they caused my conscience to be troubled, so that I came under conviction in my search for the truth.

I had often seen Salvationists on the street-corner holding their "open-air" and I would say to my friends, "Look at those poor folk out there on the street, yelling their heads off. Who is listening to them?" Now I realize they were speaking to me. I wasn't happy, with all my selfish life. Even though I had a good car and lots of pocket money, I had a miserable soul and was searching for something that would satisfy my spiritual hunger.

One Sunday evening, in November 1956, God's Holy Spirit dealt definitely with me through an open-air meeting being held on Queen Street in Fredericton. While driving past the ring, a keen desire came to me to stop and listen to the music.

While listening, an even greater conviction came upon me, which caused me to get out of my car and go to the ring, where my decision was made to give up my sins and seek Christ. I went to the indoor meeting and knelt at the front.

Upon leaving the mercy-seat that night, I knew my faith would be tested, but, with God's transforming power having penetrated my soul, it became my desire that His name would be glorified in all things. His promises have been proven again and again to be "yea and amen." The Lord has helped me to overcome by His grace all evil habits!

A few months after my conversion I became a Salvation Army soldier, and God has led me into many phases of service, such as bandsman, songster, Sunday school teacher, and, just recently, corps sergeant major.

I am happy God made His abode in my heart, and has given me a wonderful revelation of His Holy Spirit. My main desire is to influence others to walk in the newness of life.

My testimony is:

Since Christ my soul from sin set free,
This world has been a Heav'n to me;
And 'mid earth's sorrows and its woes
'Tis Heaven my Jesus here to know.

A MODERN MIRACLE

BY DONALD F. HORNIBROOK

Putting Faith Into Action

By Adjutant Frederick Barker, Fenelon Falls, Ont.

"Without faith it is impossible to please Him."—(Hebrews 11:6).

WHAT is the chief end of man? To glorify God. In so doing he will please himself. If any man pleases God, he does that which conduces most to his own temporal and eternal welfare.

Man cannot please God without bringing to himself a great amount of happiness. If any man pleases God, it is because God accepts him as a son, gives him the blessings of adoption, pours upon him the bounties of His grace, makes him a blessed man in this life, and insures him a crown of everlasting life.

On the other hand, if a man does not please God, he unavoidably brings upon himself sorrow and suffering.

He who pleases God is, through divine grace, journeying onward to the reward of all those who love and fear God, but he who is ill-pleasing to God must, for Scripture has declared it, be banished from His presence.

Cultivate Faith

If we are right in saying that to please God is to be happy, the one important question is, how can I please God? Our text tells how not to please Him: "Without faith it is impossible to please Him." Strive as earnestly as you can, live as holy as you please, make what sacrifices you choose, yet none of these things can be pleasing to God unless they are mixed with faith. With all your activity you must cultivate faith.

In order to have faith it is necessary that I should not only read

the Bible and understand it, but that I should receive it to my soul as the Scriptures. It accepts the Trinity; it may not understand the Trinity, but it believes it. It sees an atoning sacrifice. There is something difficult in the thought, but it believes it. Since it is all the Word of God, it is all most assuredly true.

But a man may have all of this, and yet not possess true faith, for the chief part of faith lies not in the believing it merely, but the taking hold of it and the resting on it for salvation.

Essence of Faith

True faith, in its very essence, rests in this—a leaning upon Christ. It will not save me to know that Christ is a Saviour, but it will save me to trust Him to be my Saviour. I shall not be delivered from the wrath to come by believing that His atonement is sufficient, but I shall be saved by making that atonement my trust, my refuge, and my all.

The first thing in faith is knowledge. A man cannot believe what he does not know. If I have never heard of a thing in all my life, and do not know it, I cannot believe it. It is idle for a man to say, "I am a believer" and yet not to know what he believes. No man's faith is sure faith, unless he knows what he believes.

The essence of faith lies in this—a casting oneself on the promise. It is not the life-belt on board ship that saves the man when he is drowning, nor is it his belief that it is an excellent and successful invention. No! he must have it around

his waist, or his hand upon it, or else he will sink.

Suppose a fire breaks out in the upper room of a house, and the people are gathered in the street. A child is in the upper story; how is he to escape? He cannot leap down, he would be dashed to pieces. A strong man comes beneath, and cries, "Drop into my arms." It is a part of faith to know that the man is there, it is another part of faith to believe that he is strong; but the essence of faith lies in the dropping down into the man's arms. That is the proof of faith.

So, sinner, you must know that Christ died for sin, to understand that Christ is able to save, and to believe that. But you are not saved, unless, in addition to that, you put your trust in Him to be your Saviour.

This is the faith which saves, and however unholy may have been your life up to this hour, this faith, if given to you at this moment, will

BIBLE QUIZ

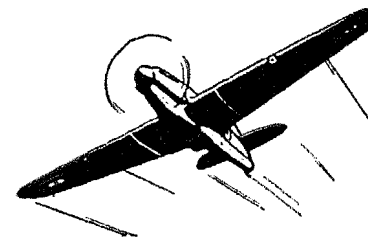
Give the name of the person or event associated with these stories.

1. A coat dipped in blood.
2. Praying at an open window.
3. Sprinkled blood of a lamb.
4. Money in a lion's carcass.
5. A little boy's lunch.
6. A man who had to work hard for two wives.
7. Eating corn in the fields on the Sabbath.
8. The writing on the ground.
9. A gourd vine.
10. The fiery furnace.

(Answers on page 12)

blot out all your sins, will change your nature, make you a new man in Christ Jesus, will lead you to live a holy life, and make your eternal salvation secure.

Have you that faith? That is the one all-important question, for, while, with faith, men are saved, without it, men are damned. "He that believeth on the Lord Jesus Christ, shall be saved," be his sins ever so many, but he that believeth not on the Lord Jesus Christ, must be damned, be his sins ever so few. Hast thou faith? For the text declares, "Without faith it is impossible to please Him."



A MEMORABLE JOURNEY

By Cadet Harry Hickson

A RETURN journey to Canada from Prestwick, Scotland, to Winnipeg, via airplane, will long be remembered. I left Prestwick on the evening of April 6th, 1954, and flew through the night. The first stop was at Reykjavik, Iceland, where we were allowed to alight. I looked over the various souvenir items and finally purchased a few view cards and some postage stamps. The stamps would serve a dual purpose, one for one of my many hobbies, philately, and the others to affix to a card to convey a message to my parents to tell them that a small part of the Atlantic had been covered.

Now we were aboard the T.C.A. "North Star" aircraft again. Being a lone traveller I had, by that time, made conversation with a number of passengers, several of whom were heading to Canada for the first time. Two brothers I remember well. They were Scots, and were intending to settle in Vancouver. There was also a woman who was to make her first visit to her son who had emigrated some years earlier. Had they only known . . . ! These folks wondered what Canada was like, and there were enquiries regarding employment, climatic conditions and so on. As one talked one could sense that element of anticipation. We continued to talk for a while, then, finally, one by one, sleep settled upon us. The next thing I knew, it was dawn.

Now we are losing altitude. What a sight comes to our view! We approach the Gulf of the St. Lawrence, then, as we fly steadily on,

there is Newfoundland, Belle Isle, Anticosti Island and a mountain range away to the north, sights that will always be retained in my memory.

Now we are over land; we see farms and highways. The sun is lovely, and reflects the shadow of the aircraft on to the snow-covered ground below. We are flying quite low and really enjoy the scenery. The stewardess comes around now, and a light goes on the bulk-head panel "fasten safety belts"—"no smoking." In the matter of moments we are on "terra-firma."

Then back aboard, travelling on to Toronto, then, finally, the gateway to the West, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Why had this particular journey such significance? Had I been travelling farther west it would not have been my privilege to write this account of my journey, because I would no longer be in the land of the living. On April 7th, 1954, the passengers who were flying farther westward were all killed. A training aircraft, flying on the wrong flight path, collided with the North Star over Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, and the passengers of both aircraft were lost.

How my heart ached for those dear people, and especially their loved ones, who were looking forward to seeing them. This at this time was Canada's worst air disaster and the greatest loss suffered by Trans-Canada Airlines. It made a vivid impression on my mind—the necessity of being ready to meet one's Maker at all times.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

SUNDAY—

Zechariah 3:1-10. "BEHOLD, I HAVE CAUSED THINE INIQUITY TO PASS FROM THEE, AND I WILL CLOTHE THEE WITH CHANGE OF RAIMENT." The vivid symbolism of today's reading expressed the transformation that takes place in the forgiven sinner's inner life, though not necessarily in his outer circumstances. And such transformation is the result of divine initiative, not the achievement of human ingenuity.

MONDAY—

Zechariah 4:1-14. "NOT BY MIGHT, NOR BY POWER, BUT BY MY SPIRIT, SAITH THE LORD OF HOSTS." The most familiar of all the prophet's words are contained in our text for today, which warns the restored exiles not to rely, as they had done in the period immediately before their exile to Babylon, on force of arms, military alliances, and power politics. God's power is the appeal of suffering love, and not the coercion of physical force.

TUESDAY—

Zechariah 5:1-4. "THIS IS THE CURSE THAT GOETH FORTH OVER THE FACE OF THE WHOLE EARTH." The vision of the "flying scroll" has two lessons to teach: sooner or later evil comes home to roost; and wickedness has no place in the land—or in the life—that belongs to God. The painful consequences of wrong-doing are finally inescapable.

WEDNESDAY—

Zechariah 5:5-11. "AND HE SAID, THIS IS WICKEDNESS." The meaning of this strange imagery appears to be that the

judgment of the wicked is not enough to remove the principle of sin and the power of temptation. These are things which God alone can do, things which for ever remain outside the power of man, for man is incapable of defeating the sin that has its roots deep within his own nature.

THURSDAY—

Zechariah 8:1-8. "THEY SHALL BE MY PEOPLE, AND I WILL BE THEIR GOD, IN TRUTH AND IN RIGHTEOUSNESS." The returned exiles overcame their temptation to discouragement by contemplating the joy that was set before them. Zechariah, who encouraged this, was not advocating cowardly escapism, but courageous realism, the vision that sees beyond the distressing immediate to the triumphant ultimate.

FRIDAY—

Zechariah 8:9-17. "LET NONE OF YOU IMAGINE EVIL IN YOUR HEARTS." There are certain things that God will not do without man's co-operation. God wants men, fulfilling clearly defined spiritual and moral conditions, to be His co-workers, and only on such terms can the Eternal bless and prosper and fortify.

SATURDAY—

Zechariah 18:18-23. "WE WILL GO WITH YOU; FOR WE HAVE HEARD THAT GOD IS WITH YOU." Nothing is more magnetic than religion that works. If it does not work, however, nothing is more repulsive, for it burdens and drains life of its gaiety and freedom. Reality in religion results in infectious joyfulness and winsome sanctity.

Soul-Winning Is A Personal Responsibility

By Captain John A. Crashley

SOME Salvationists make the mistake of supposing that God intends them to speak a word for Christ and to win everyone in their town. That is probably why their efforts are so ineffective and they become easily discouraged; they are working on too large a scale.

The responsibilities involved in such a widespread ministry are so heavy and tremendous, surely few would feel called, or equal, to it. That is why I am such a believer in personal evangelism. What a tremendous amount of time, thought and energy is required when we work and pray for the conversion of one soul. Indeed, it is so great that not many dare spread their net very wide.

If we are to become really effective, we must have but one or two particular persons in mind. In Christ's name and for His sake we must vow to win them and then:

1. Seek to gain their friendship.

It isn't any use thinking about winning their souls until we have won their friendship. All the great soul-winners teach this truth. Major Jack Stoker set his heart and mind on winning a certain man for Christ. He soon found that the man was an enthusiastic bird fancier, so Stoker, in his wisdom and in order to gain his friendship and confidence, for a

very long time talked only of birds. But he won his man, and that is always the real test.

One of the most thrilling stories in the gospels is of Christ's personal evangelism in order to win Zacchaeus. Jesus, you see, did not look up into the branches of the tree and, seeing Zacchaeus, say, "Brother, are you saved?"

There is no record of His ever asking that question in any conversation. But Jesus did say, "Come on Zacchaeus, I want to have supper with you." Not a religious sentence at all. And the interview ends with the conversion of this man and his own offer to make complete restitution. What a lesson for us! When we can win such a response by first

of all gaining their friendship, our efforts will not have been in vain.

2. Pray for them. How vitally important is this point! Someone will probably claim that this should have been the first point and I shall have to agree. Prayer on behalf of those whom we are striving to win cannot be over emphasized, for it is probably just here where we fail most. Let us pray earnestly and continue to pray that the Holy Spirit will come to our aid and work on the hearts and minds of those we want to help.

In some cases it may take a very long time before there is any apparent outward answer to our prayers, but our business is to hold on in faith and prayer. There is still a tremendous amount of undiscovered power in prayer.

3. Live a consistent Christ-like life before them. Clearly, as Christ's followers, there must be that difference in our lives. Isn't this one of our greater needs? It is no use trying to live like a saint on Sunday and being totally different on Monday. People generally have no time for that kind of living and are put off by it. If we are to make a deep impression, it will be by living a consistent Christian life.

4. Invite them to the meetings. The more I meet with people the



more convinced I become that there are an ever-increasing number who are just waiting to be invited to our meetings. Especially is this true when we hold our open-air meetings. If we did some personal contacting and gave an earnest word of invitation I am certain that we should be agreeably surprised by the ready response on the part of some. I may be forgiven for mentioning my own corps, but over the period of the last six months we have had a considerable number of new people attending our meetings. I take no credit for this. I have only urged the comrades to invite their neighbours and friends to attend the meetings with them. The result has been most satisfying and has helped our own people considerably.

In conclusion, we ought to make the following chorus our own prayer:

*Lord, lay some soul upon my heart,
And love that soul through me;
And may I humbly do my part
To win that soul through Thee.*
—The War Cry, London



Beware of Creeping Paralysis

By Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Von Kleist

I READ of a man who died of creeping paralysis. He was an outstanding citizen, of superior intelligence, controlled considerable property, and was a government mine inspector.

At first those about him scarcely perceived that there was anything wrong with him. But as the disease made progress, the change was fully realized only as his present activity was compared with that of years before. His only discomfort was the slowing up of activity.

Creeping spiritual paralysis attacks the Church, and Army soldiers can become victims.

A change comes over them, but it is so slow that no one perceives it unless he compares the condition in which he finds them today with that of former years. Servants of God who once preached with unction and power are cold and formal today, often depending on logic or oratory. Worshippers who once responded with shouts of praise are quiet and indifferent today. Sanctuaries that once rang with loud hosannas are as quiet as a funeral now.

The early Christians arrested the attention of the populace, who pro-

nounced them drunken as they viewed their peculiar actions. Three hundred years later all this had disappeared and was replaced by contention over rank and lucrative position.

In the beginning the Church was led by men who forsook their business of fishing, taxgathering, the practice of medicine, and ecclesiastical opportunity and went out with no place to lay their heads. But after creeping paralysis had done its deadly work, leaders were willing to jeopardize the unity and purity of the Church for position and honour.

The authority that could say "Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk" (Acts 3:6) and "How is it that ye have agreed together to tempt the Spirit of the Lord? behold the feet of them that buried thy husband are at the door and shall carry thee out" (Acts 5:9) was replaced by weakness and shameful bickering.

Where they once gathered together and were of one accord, there now existed criticism, suspicion and strife. Where sweeping revivals,

with sinners regenerated by the hundreds, were witnessed, there was now a desire and effort to build and maintain a stately church.

There was here and there a humble, devoted soul who discovered this change taking place, before the days of the Emperor Constantine. Others might have discovered it if they had looked carefully at developments. It attacked all the nerves, sinews and muscles of the body. Men once brought their possessions and "laid them down at the apostles' feet," but this spirit of sacrifice had succumbed to selfishness that dreamed of greatness for self alone.

In the early days of the Army's holiness teaching there were those who were willing to, and often did, sleep on the "soft side" of a bench, or on the straw that carpeted the floor, living on a very meagre income, but praying until the Spirit of the Living God came upon communities and swept souls into the Kingdom of God by the scores and by the hundreds.

Beware lest this spirit be chilled by the desire for ease and earthly reward. May we be clothed with the mantle of men like our Founder,

Brengle and many other spiritual giants who lived lives of self-denial so that Christ's Kingdom might be the richer.

Creeping paralysis is deceptive and deadly. Sensations do not register and its arrest is next to impossible. In the absence of pain one may be led to believe there is nothing much the matter and no immediate danger; but if such a change is in evidence, there is cause for alarm.

An attempt to allay fear, by claiming that the afflicted one is all right, is as foolish as the ostrich that runs its head into the sand and thinks that its entire body is hidden from the foe.

There is a remedy, safe and sure, pointed out in God's word: "Remember therefore from whence thou art fallen, and repent, and do the first works, or else I will come unto thee quickly, and will remove thy candlestick out of his place, except thou repent" (Rev. 2:5).

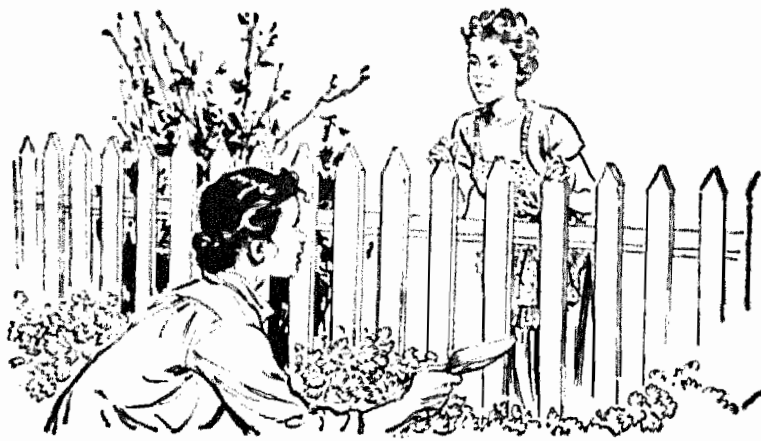
—South African War Cry.

REFUSE THEM NOT

DESPISE not even the humblest thing,
For the least of these a message may bring,
The cat, the dog, the hen, the grouse—
All have a place in the Master's House.

The brute, the braggart, the harlot, the sot—
True compassion rejects them not;
For who may tell where the Mantle may fall?
Who may know whom the Master will call?

—Gladys L. Ridler, Vancouver, B.C.



The Home Page

Learning Consideration

At a Y.W.C.A. committee meeting several mothers discussed the "intricate relationships" of those closest to them. They stressed the importance of a friendly attitude among the children in a family and, also, towards those of the outside world.

"Teaching Eloise consideration for her younger sister and her small chums was one of my difficulties," the vivacious mother of two young moderns confessed. "They all enjoyed dramatizing favourite stories. But Eloise, and others of her age, passed out the less desirable parts to the younger children. 'Frannie, you're the pumpkin!' 'Buddy, you place the scenery!' One day I heard an impatient 'Oh, that Frances!' from Eloise. 'Look, Mother, look! My seven-year-old had rebelled! I well remember her note.

'Dear Eloise

I hearbye give my resignation, the reason being the meanness and unfareness of the actores.

luvingly yours

Frances.'

"That night Eloise and I had a heart-to-heart talk. I reminded her that little children must enjoy what is given them to do if they are to develop self-reliance." The understanding mother looked thoughtful. Then, "We all know confidence in one's ability has its roots in the home," she added philosophically.

"I've observed Eloise is considerate of younger children," one of the mothers spoke up.

Eloise's mother smiled her thanks as she continued her story. "Do you mean, Mother," Eloise asked, eyes big and shining, 'I could give Frannie one of those inferiority complexes?' I agreed. 'If she's to be at ease away from home, she must feel that the important folks in her world—you, Daddy and I—believe in her. If you deflate a small child's opinion of herself, she may lose her spirit.' 'Not Frances!' said Eloise, giggling, remembering the note. 'But the next time, we'll give her a part she does well—like dancing. She'll make an angelic fairy! And the other little youngsters—well, we'll think of something they like to do!'"

A child's first experience of social living is with his parents, sisters and brothers. Here is set the pattern for future human relationships.

Back of the rivalry and jealousy among sisters and brothers is the wish to be the parents' only beloved. Therefore, is it not a kind-

ness to build family loyalty, to make each member feel he is an honoured, respected, loved individual?

Both parents and children are happiest, at their relaxed best, where there is congeniality and harmony.

How true it is that every child needs treatment based on his abilities, temperament, and growth. There are many factors contributing to a child's total personality. No two require the same treatment. Tommy may be slow in his reactions and responses; his big sister emotional, quick-tempered.

In the case of an only child there are, naturally, no brother-sister problems. It is important, however, that an only child have constant relations with the outside world, he being more dependent for companionship than are the children of a larger family. He needs playmates and friends of comparable age for shared experiences. Many parents of only children make the home

the headquarters for the neighbourhood boys and girls to meet.

Our cousin explains their twelve-year-old's helpful attitude toward the boy's small niece, who lives with them. The youthful uncle is her champion, permitting her to play with all his possessions, except with his prized stamp collection.

The reply to my "How did you develop this mature attitude in 'Uncle Johnny'?" is interesting.

"From the time they were tots we taught the children respect for each other's feelings and rights. We encouraged observation of the small amenities that smooth life's rough edges. The time Johnny objected to playing with our neighbour's son, half his age, I reminded him, 'Do you remember when you could hardly throw a ball when Ted played baseball with you? Now that he's in college, isn't it fair to teach his brother what you know about baseball, Johnny?'"

—Helen Gregg Green

★ HINTS AND RECIPES ★

USE BUTTER

To keep parboiling or preboiling spaghetti or macaroni from frothing over on the stove, when not attended, put just a smear of butter on a knife and stir the frothy kettle with it.

A mere dab of butter on top of filling does the same for a pie—or for a pan of fudge after that begins to boil. Do not add it to the fudge until cooking has begun, however, as its texture is less likely to change if the butter is added after it boils a little, when it can do no harm to the candy syrup.

A rounded tablespoon of peanut butter put into the hot fudge serves as well, and gives a new and different flavour and texture. It is a good stuffing for dates too.—M.W.

TEA FOR A LARGE GROUP

If you are serving tea to a large group, it will be more convenient to use a large pot or urn. Basically, the rules are the same as in making an ordinary pot of tea. This is how to make tea in quantity:

Make your own tea bag if using loose tea. Cut a piece of cheesecloth about 20 inches square. Measure required amount of tea into the cloth, bring the ends of the cloth together, leaving lots of room for the tea to expand, and tie the bag with a long string.

This chart shows you what you will need to prepare 25 and 50 cups of tea. For 75, 100, etc., simply add proportions shown.

Tea:	
25 cups	50 cups
5/8 cup* loose or	1 1/4 cups* loose or
instant tea or 12 tea	instant tea or 25 tea
bags	bags
Boiling Water:	
1 gallon	2 gallons
Brewing Time:	
7-10 minutes	7-10 minutes
Milk:	
1 1/2 pints	3 pints

Leaf Sugar:

1/2 pound 3/4 pound

Thin lemon slices may be provided.

*Standard 8 ounce measuring cup.

TERRITORIAL FAREWELL MEETING

A Farewell Salute by the
women of Ontario to

MRS. COMMISSIONER
W. WYCLIFFE BOOTH

Wednesday, June 3, 1964 at 7:45 p.m.
Bramwell Booth Auditorium

Mrs. Colonel H. G. Wallace
will preside

Never too Late

By Major Justina Bahnmann,

WE had been discussing the Army's emphasis on Scripture reading and study, and the blessings received during a "Day with the Word," when the following words were spoken by a woman whose husband had passed his seventy-eighth birthday. She said the Bible had been read, but, as the years passed by, it had been neglected more and more, until the reading of the Word had ceased completely. "And now he's passed that stage."

The words seemed final and pathetic and brought to mind the verse of a song which says—

There's a line that is drawn by rejecting
our Lord,

Where the call of His Spirit is lost,
And you hurry along with the pleasure-
mad throng—

Have you counted, have you counted
the cost?

It is a tragic situation when, while diligently seeking for material benefits and a better standard of living, we neglect and ignore the love of God, which brings salvation now and eternal life in the hereafter.

"He's passed that stage now." But is he? The Bible clearly tells us that we may be saved when, in true repentance, we come to the Lord Jesus Christ. Jesus Himself declares, "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." (John 6:37). He bids us come to Him for He calls, "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." (Matt. 11:28). The call of God is not restricted to any age group, for—"all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God." (Romans 3:23), and "—God our Saviour;—will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth." (1 Tim. 2:3, 4).

In youth or in old age the love of God reaches down to men, to save, to deliver, to bring joy and peace now, and life everlasting. No one need be "passed that stage" except by his own choice.

Benedetto was a changed man, and he wanted to do something for God.

THE STORY OF A SICILIAN MARINER

BY BRIGADIER ERIC COWARD

OUT of work and out of harmony with his family, Benedetto Genco decided to go to the cinema to forget his troubles. The film, he found, was Shaw's *Major Barbara*.

In Sicily at that time (1956) the Army was little known, especially in Mazaro Del Vallo, Benedetto's village, but as a sailor he had travelled the world and seen Salvationists in many places. Particularly was he impressed by an open-air meeting he had seen in Naples.

Now he was impressed by the heroine of the film and felt it was a tremendous thing for a wealthy young woman to renounce her riches and become a Salvationist. He went home and prayed about the matter and about himself. He told his mother, "I am a new man, now." The change was obvious.

He wrote to some friends in America about the new vision that had come to him and about his desire to become a Salvationist. In reply there came a letter which told him the address of the Army's headquarters in Rome.

Immediately he wrote to Rome and told the Officer Commanding of his conversion. The Officer Commanding passed to him the address of the officer at Catania, the near-

est corps some 200 miles distant.

At the same time the officer at Lentini, about the same distance away, read Benedetto's testimony in the Italian War Cry. He had a chat with his colleague at Catania and they decided to make the journey to Mazaro by motor scooter.

Benedetto Genco was overjoyed to meet them and introduced the officers to several like-minded friends. A month later they paid another visit when they secured a meeting-hall and started operations which led to the inauguration of the present corps at Mazaro Del Vallo. On each of their subsequent visits the ex-sailor gathered a group of men together to accompany the officer from the railway station to the hall. After twelve months fifty soldiers were enrolled.

There are now four corps in Sicily where the work began in 1950 at Lentini. Here there is a healthy little force of forty-three soldiers and about the same number in the young people's corps. An open-air meeting is held every Sunday evening. There have been nine converts in the last six months. Catania Corps began as an outpost from Lentini. The other corps in Sicily is at Campobello.—All the World



EXCELLENT RESULTS DURING TOUR

Under-Secretary for International Youth Affairs travels and leads meetings in India.

CONTINUING his eastern tour in the interest of Salvation Army youth, Brigadier J. Milton Rand (Under-Secretary for International Youth Affairs) travelled from West Pakistan into the North-Eastern India Territory, crossing the frontier at Amritsar, where he was welcomed in a crowded hall. He then proceeded to Batala for a gathering at the Army's high school for boys and a meeting in the Booth-Tucker Hall, followed by a young people's workers' conference with some 150 delegates.

At Dhariwal meetings were held at the Army's MacRobert Hospital, and at Moradabad officers' meetings and youth councils were a source of much encouragement. Travelling on to Bareilly (Uttar Pradesh), a warm welcome awaited the Brigadier at the new training garrison, where

meetings were held with excellent results.

Journeying on by train for a day and a night, Brigadier Rand arrived in Calcutta. In the capacity-filled Central Hall, each corps and section marched in and gave the "Youth Salute." Councils held with the young people resulted in twenty-three of them making a public dedication to God.

The programme in the city included a visit to the Calcutta High School, where 800 girls listened intently to the Brigadier's message.

Later, at the Y.M.C.A., at the Army's Home for Girls, at the Young Women's Hostel and at a youth club at the Carey Baptist Church groups of enthusiastic young people responded eagerly and decisions were made for Christ. Senior and junior soldiers were enrolled at Central and Park Circus Corps and a final meeting was held at the social service centre.

IN the Western Territory of India Brigadier Rand visited first the farm colony at Muktipur. Here and at Ahmedabad he was greeted by enthusiastic crowds of young people and the meetings resulted in many seeking the Lord and some offering themselves for full-time service as Salvation Army officers.

A two-day youth camp at Anand included Bible study groups, discussions and a drama presentation by the girls of the boarding school, and culminated with a colourful march around the streets of Anand by 350 uniformed teenagers, which created a great stir among the townsfolk.

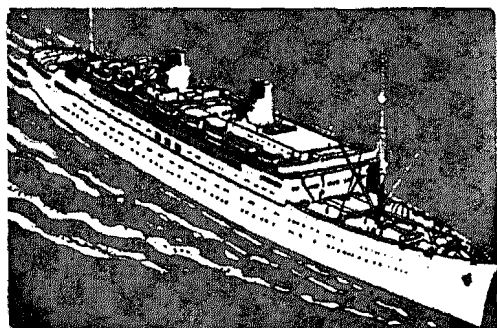
Following several meetings in Bombay the Brigadier met young people in Poona and 146 boarders in the Army's school at Ahmednagar. In other gatherings junior and senior soldiers were enrolled and corps cadets and future officers counselled. The Brigadier also led a meeting in the Evangeline Booth Hospital.

ANTICIPATION

CENTENARY year for the Army falls next year and as the months go by preparations for this are mounting. Overseas there is already great anticipation in many territories of a visit to London and the inspiration of numerous Salvation Army events.

Salvationists will have already earmarked Thursday, June 24th, to Friday, July 2nd, inclusive, when all roads (and steamship routes and air passages) will lead to the Royal Albert Hall, London. On the last day a meeting of thanksgiving for the life and work of William Booth will be held, by courtesy of the Dean, the Very Rev. E. S. Abbott, D.D., M.A., in Westminster Abbey.

Offers of help are being received in reply to the appeal for a number of sponsors to finance the coming of an officer-delegate from a missionary land.



CAPTAIN DUDLEY COLES, TRAVELLING FROM INDIA TO CANADA, WRITES FROM VARIOUS PORTS OF CALL.

HOMEWARD BOUND

NO. 2—POSTMARK COLOMBO

AS anticipated, our departure from Bombay was memorable! After rising for an early breakfast, we were greeted by Major W. Robinson, manager of the Men's Industrial Home, who extends courtesies to travellers in and out of Bombay on behalf of Territorial Headquarters. He had already done much for us, and now we are taken by car to the customs building where we are helped through the lengthy departure formalities. Eventually we take the few thrilling steps up the gangway to become passengers on board the S.S. Chusan, a fine P. & O. Orient Lines vessel of 24,000 tons.

It isn't long before the gangways are removed, hawsers released and tugs pull us slowly away from Ballard Pier. We lean over the ship's rail and respond to the final hand-waving farewells of friends standing near the end of the dock in the heat of a noon-day sun. Alongside two of our Poona officer associates, to whom we are indebted for many pre-embarkation kindnesses, is Sarah, our twenty-one-year-old Indian house-help. Sarah is the daughter of a widowed and retired Salvation Army officer and has never been to Bombay. Nor had she ever seen an ocean liner before. We brought Sarah on board for half-an-hour before sailing and she was left speechless by all that she saw! But now a touch of poignancy is added to the scene as we draw away, for

Sarah is wiping away the tears coming to her eyes with the end of her sari.

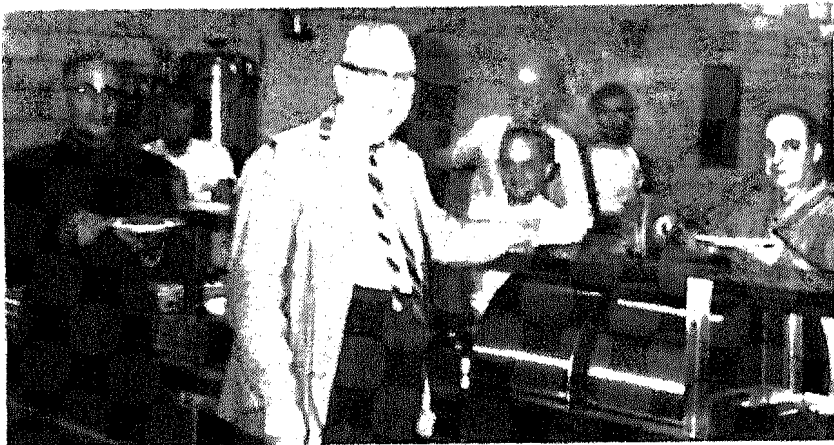
Saturday morning, after having steamed thirty-six hours and 884 miles, we reach Ceylon and anchor in Colombo Harbour. Ceylon is fittingly called "the pearl of the Orient" for the country is of great beauty, rich in local colour and in landscape effects of thickly-wooded hills rising out of brilliant green paddy fields. Ceylon's chief industry is tea and much of the finest tea in the world comes from the island's humid plains and cooler highlands. Large areas of coconut and rubber trees also share the island's principal source of business. The Sinhalese are the major community, but there are also large numbers of Hamils and Moors.

A launch takes us across the choppy harbour waters to the jetty, where we find an Australian officer, Major Robert Bath, waiting to greet us and extend travelling courtesies on behalf of the Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner Catherine Jarvis. Included in our itinerary for the day is a visit to Headquarters, a fine building which shares a valuable triangular city block with the William Booth Memorial Hall, the women's residence and officers' quarters. We also look over "The Haven," a Salvation Army home for orphans, remandees and girls

from broken homes, and are particularly impressed with the bright, attractive wing opened just a few years ago. Brigadier Gale, the matron, has given distinguished service to this one institution throughout her many years of officership, and is well-known and much loved throughout the island.

After being entertained to lunch by kind officer friends, I am whisked off to the airport to watch the arrival of the International Secretary, who is carrying out an extensive tour of India and Ceylon. Commissioner Holbrook waves his Army cap in greeting as he descends from the turbo-prop. aircraft, followed by Lt.-Colonel Donald Smith, the Under-Secretary, and Major David Durman, the International Auditor at Poona whom I assist. Following a happy welcome scene and traditional garlanding, and at the invitation of Lt.-Commissioner Jarvis, I am privileged to share in a cup of tea with the international visitors.

But now it is time to excuse ourselves and quickly return to the ship. With heavy, dark clouds scurrying toward us, and the sound of thunder in the distance, we are driven with all haste to the jetty. We also conclude these jottings for now, but anticipate penning a few more lines from our next port of call—postmarked PENANG!



THE CHEERFUL staff and modern equipment—all that is needed to supply hungry, homeless men with well-cooked meals. The Superintendent of this Montreal hostel, Brigadier Thomas Murray, is seen in the front, with his working tags on, while behind him is a visitor—the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Leonard Evenden.

IN a city the size of Montreal there is the inevitable drinking and its accompanying poverty, so that the Army's men's hostel, with its accommodation for 300 homeless men, is invariably full up. The vestibule of this building is a paneled lobby unique in the writer's knowledge of hostels. It is the very antithesis of institutionalism, and is a bright, attractive "home away from home," its most striking features being two texts, chosen by the genial superintendent, Brigadier Thomas Murray, for their note of cheer and optimism. They read:

"Wait on the Lord, be of good courage," and "For with God all things are possible." Many a man has read these words upon entering the home, and has experienced a lift at their optimistic note of cheer.

Upstairs, we came across an office, and found Brigadier Murray busily engaged. He at once laid down his pen and took us on a tour of the building. We came across a man on each corridor tidying up the bedroom and dormitories. The Brigadier knew each man's story, and, as we inspected the rooms, he would tell us the circumstances surrounding the man, and his struggle to get the victory through the power of Christ.

"The first five years since this place was re-opened" (it is comparatively new), said the Brigadier as we made our way downstairs, "a half million persons passed through our hands."

We came into the dining room, with its neat, modern tables and kitchen chairs. A savory smell per-

THE QUEBEC and Eastern Ontario divisional staff. Seated, the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Leonard Evenden. Standing, left to right: Major Ivy Maddocks, Captain Donna Noble; the Chancellor, Major Leonard Knight; the Youth Secretary, Major Frank Jennings.



vaded the atmosphere and, at the far end, we saw white-clad figures moving purposefully about amidst stainless steel equipment. Lids were lifted so that we could see the appetizing food being cooked—meat and two vegetables. This would be followed by pie or pudding—all for fifty cents.

"Of course, we give away meals to those who are obviously penniless," said our informant. Later, in his office, he flicked through some statistics and told us that of our 7,600 meals supplied in a given period, no fewer than 2,290 were free. Free sleeping accommodation was on the same ratio. Those who could not pay the small fee asked were provided with a free sleep. "And we don't differentiate between positions—men who have proved

IN QUEBEC'S METROPOLIS

A GLIMPSE AT SOME OF MONTREAL'S INSTITUTIONS

God, 'all things are possible'."

A lovely painting of Holman Hunt's *LIGHT OF THE WORLD* hung on one wall, a constant inspiration to the men.

"Runaway boys seem to gravitate to us," smiled the Brigadier, "and we've been able to help them; some have sought the Lord here, and are back home, doing well." He showed us a letter he received from one of these boys, in which the lad spoke of being "squared away," and of expecting to join the police force after completing his school course.

A large adjoining room was also full of rows of chairs. "This is the waiting-room," explained the officer. "Rather than have the men line up in the cold, we allow them to sit here while they are waiting for the dining-room to open or the meeting to start.

"During last year 161 men were assisted with fares to get home or to travel to jobs," said the Brigadier. "Permanent jobs were found for eighty-five men, and temporary jobs for 2,667 men. Best of all, more than 11,000 men voluntarily attended our meetings during the year, fifty-two of whom knelt at the front, surrendering their lives to God. Two of these are now in executive positions, and, from time to time, are glad to place men from the hostel in positions of trust. One of our previous guests is staff psychiatrist at a large hospital, and two others are active in youth work in the U.S.A." We said goodbye with the conviction that we were leaving a "home from home."

(Continued next week)

Became an Alcoholic

(Continued from page 1)

condition, he gave him a pill. "Here, this'll pull you together," he said, "and when you're better, we'll talk about Someone who will cure you permanently. Take him to the special care room, Captain."

Soon Clyde was tucked into bed, and the pill, trilacon—a non-addictable tranquillizer, used rarely—quietened his nerves, and he slept. He learned about the Bible classes, and he struggled to one that very same day.

"I want to learn as soon as I can how to lick this thing," he said, but it was three weeks or more before he felt he had fully grasped the full implication of the Gospel, and knelt in surrender.

It wasn't only the craving for liquor he wanted to beat—it was all sin. He felt he badly needed

God's forgiveness. In his own words he said: "I had insulted God. I had known about Him in my boyhood and youth, and I had deliberately ignored Him for many years." The night he knelt at the mercy-seat, he had the best sleep he had known for years. "Doze and wake; doze and wake, longing for the morning; that's the night of the alcoholic," he testifies.

The Brigadier saw that here was a useful man—one who had been manager of a busy firm, so he put Clyde in charge of stores, and found that he soon recovered his old-time efficiency, once the booze had seeped out of his system. Then came a vacancy in the medical department. "I want someone to handle the men when they come in—soaked in liquor, sick, shaky and on the verge of DT's," said the Brigadier, "Will you try it?"

Clyde jumped at the chance. He

could have gone out and got an excellent position, but what he craved more than anything else was a chance to serve his Lord and his fellow-man. Here was his opportunity. Now he had charge of large quantities of pills and other medical supplies. He had to keep a chart of every inmate who needed treatment, and he revelled in the filing and cataloguing required in the performance of his duties.

He is "on tap" night and day. He has trained himself to wake at a moment's notice, and dash out to the help of some unfortunate who is suffering the "snakes" or the "shakes," and administer the necessary treatment.

He has no faith in strong tea or coffee—that old-fashioned remedy for the hangover. "Fruit juices are better," he maintains, "and a discreet use of trilacon given under the

doctor's orders. I know pretty well what to do for the chaps. I've had perhaps a thousand through my hands in the year or so since I took over."

There are all kinds of alcoholics who pass through Harbour Light. Some are the greedy, early-age carousing type, who become alcoholics before they're thirty. Clyde was different. He was a mature man before the effects of drinking inconvenienced him, but the end result was the same. "You slide imperceptibly down the incline, then drop off a straight cliff," was the way Clyde puts it himself. But he has made a "come back." To see him today—well-dressed and alert, no one would suspect that for thirty-five years he was a slave to liquor. His eyes fill with tears as he testifies to the forgiveness of God, and the power of Jesus Christ to save and to keep.

Of Interest To Musicians

WHY THIS STIGMA?

Asks Bandmaster Edgar J. Cuell

SOME lessons in life seem to take a long time to learn; tradition dies hard. This is so even in such matters as banding. Incredible though it may seem, there are still some individuals who stubbornly believe that the second parts are for the "silly-billy," or at least for players who are not much good on an instrument. There still exist those who consider it a slight to be asked to play a second part.

Whilst discussing music and bands recently with a friend, whom I had not seen for a long time, I asked what instrument he now played in the band. Rather diffidently, he replied that he was helping on second cornet to oblige the bandmaster, as there was difficulty in getting anyone to fill his role, although the band was now at full strength. I was not so much impressed with what my friend said, but I was staggered by the apologetic way in which he said it, coupled with the fact that it amused him to think that he should be now playing a second part.

At the turn of the century, when Salvation Army bands were in their infancy, it was, I understand, the general procedure for the man who knew nothing about music to be given the responsibility for the bass drum. Similarly, to those who could not master the art of playing an instrument, and to those who had only a smattering of musical knowledge, the second parts were allotted. The solo and "more important" parts automatically went to the "expert."

"Back-Bench" Bandmen

Even in much later years, Army composers sought to duplicate the second parts with solo instruments, and gave generous long-resting periods to the "back-bench" gentlemen.

Since those days, however, we have come a very long way, both in our playing standards and in the preparation and production of our music. Today the second instrument players have a considerable task on hand in contributing to the general overall picture. They certainly need to be masters of their instruments, able to read well and interpret the printed copy in a musicianly fashion.

Gone forever are the days when the band sounded better if the second players were absent, and gone are the days when an inferior player could be hidden away behind some secondary part.

A general review of full scores over the years will reveal that composers are seeking more and more to colour their work by a full utilization of all the parts. Indeed, many instances could be quoted from recent Army publications where one could justifiably envy the second players their glorious opportunities.

With all this in mind it becomes more and more difficult to under-

stand the die-hard attitude toward the second part. Could it be that those holding such a view have themselves not matured musically?

Perhaps it is unfortunate that the word "second" has to be used in describing these important parts. If someone could invent a new word we might remove forever the age-old stigma and at last recognize that good second players are indeed the "salt" of any band.

Service—

Its Own Reward

THERE was a time when I wondered how it could be that gifted musicians were content to spend the best years of their lives in a small town corps when there was little opportunity of enjoying the more exalted moments of appreciation. A while ago I realized that they had found the secret of true service.

There is a conception of service which lifts it to a plane where it becomes the channel of supreme joy to a Christian—a shining fountain of blessing that never fails. With this glorious conception fortifying one's heart, the sunshine and the rain, warm weather and cold, mild and stormy, all glow with a secret radiance. There really is no such thing as a dull meeting, an irksome engagement, or a tiresome practice.

In every meeting, in every practice, in every festival, we are in the Presence, humbly serving and offering our praise and thanks to the Redeemer who gave all that a God could give in order that we might live now and through all eternity to enjoy fellowship with Him. Service, praise and prayer become blended into a perpetual expression

of our praise and desire to proclaim the message for which the hearts of men and women everywhere are waiting.

How this rapture comes is not easy to know. With some it grows like a spring flower, until one day it fills the senses; with others it flashes on the inward eye, transforming our world into a shining peace that indeed "passeth understanding."

I believe this experience can come to all Christians, however humble, however gifted. It comes when we allow the Holy Spirit to fill the temple of our mind and heart. This experience that so transforms living in all its homely, as well as in important activities, and turns service into joy, whether playing a solo or washing up, does not deliver us from the normal physical reactions to exertion of mind and body: at least, it does not with me. It does envelop us with a timeless repose; it does carry us as on a quietly flowing river of peace that washes away our discouragement, disappointments and frustrations—a river flowing from the heart of God's love.

Stinted Service

Yes, we will still know sorrow and grief. Our sorrow will be that our service is so stinted, so lacking in love. But even this sorrow will be a cleansing creative influence ever lifting us to a closer fellowship with the Master; ever purifying our motives in serving, ever increasing our joy in service. Such sorrow is like the falling leaves that enrich the soil. Grief, when it comes, either through bereavement or through circumstances that would seem to tear our hearts, will be filled with a slow wisdom suited to our need.

But it is service as a bandsman and songster that I am particularly anxious to consider, both in the light of this experience and in the lack of it, to the end that those of our comrades who, whilst serving faithfully in many respects and yet not enjoying their reward, may perhaps be led into this new world of fellowship with our Lord.



FIRST Baptist Church organist Peter Hawkins and Halifax Citadel Bandmaster Aubrey Millward photographed during a programme planning session for "Sounding Brass And Voices" presented by their respective groups as part of the Halifax Citadel Band weekend.

Halifax Citadel Band

Has Busy Season

THE first four months of 1964 have seen lots of activity for the Halifax Citadel Band. The year started with a musical "Salute To Elloway" presented to mark the retirement of Bandmaster Kenneth Elloway from his position at the Citadel, and his appointment as Divisional Bandmaster. That same weekend Major Kenneth Rawlins commissioned Bandmaster Aubrey Millward to succeed Bandmaster Elloway.

The new bandmaster immediately finalized a number of pending engagements and set about preparing new music for the coming year. Within the space of six weeks the band presented programmes at three Halifax area churches and was joined for two of them by Songster Mrs. Marian Braund. The band also engaged in other diverse activities, including the recording of background music for the recent CBC television "Heritage" programme devoted to the life and times of William Booth, and an appearance at the Halifax Girl Guide Association's annual church parade, when over 400 guides and brownies crowded the Citadel auditorium for a Sunday afternoon service.

The annual band weekend was held early in April, and the Saturday evening festival, "Sounding Brass and Voices" saw the Citadel band joined by the choir of First Baptist Church, under the direction of Peter Hawkins. This was an occasion on which the listener could hear plainly the basic differences between the Army musical idiom and so-called "church music." A large and appreciative audience was on hand for what proved to be a happy and successful experiment in musical ecumenicity.

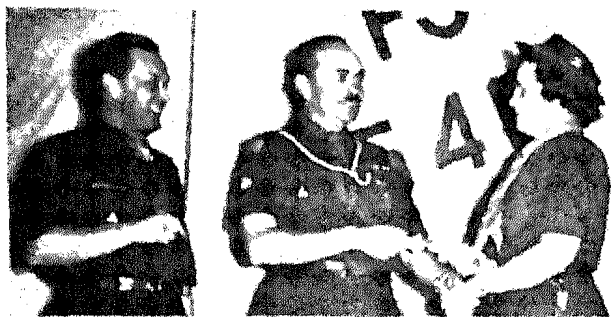
Ending the first quarter of the year the band presented a festival at the Halifax North Corps on the occasion of the corps' 75th anniversary. Special weekend guest was Lt.-Colonel Frank Moulton, who chaired the programme in admirable style and gave informal background sketches on the music being presented by the band.

Increasing popularity is coming the way of the two vocal arms of the Halifax Citadel Band, the male voice quartet (directed by Songster Leader Joe Davies) and the male chorus (directed by Deputy Bandmaster Douglas Field). These two groups perform on all band programmes and provide both variety for the congregation and a sometimes much-needed respite for the band.

In August the Citadel band will visit Old Orchard, Maine. Plans for the Fall include a weekend visit to St. John, New Brunswick, and the annual Remembrance Day programme at the Halifax Citadel.

THE BEGINNINGS of a "combo" can be seen in this photo taken at Penticton, B.C. A recent convert, Zeke Sayers, plays the string bass; Ted Touzeau, the piano; Sergeant-Major Herb Clark, the trombone; and Lieutenant Earl Robinson, the accordion.





THE WOOD BADGE scroll and beads are presented to Akela Marlene Harris, of London East, by Lt. Colonel John Bryan (Canadian Army), of the Boy Scouts Association. The D.Y.S. for Western Ontario, Major Leslie Titcombe, is also seen.

NORTH MEETS SOUTH ON PRAIRIES

TERRITORIAL COMMANDER LEADS YOUTH COUNCILS
AT SASKATOON

JOHN Oxenham's words in poetry concerning south and north uniting in one great fellowship took on "provincial actuality" at the recently-held Saskatchewan Youth Councils conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Wycliffe Booth, who were accompanied by Lt. Colonel Arnold Brown.

On previous occasions the councils had been held at two centres in the province, but this year, delegates from as far north as Meadow Lake and from as far south as Estevan, met for the first time for the weekend's gatherings, which took place in the banquet room of the Bessborough Hotel, in Saskatoon, the heart of Saskatchewan.

In the opening session on the Saturday afternoon, the Divisional Commander, Brigadier William Ratcliffe, welcomed the delegates. A twinge of sadness was detected when Commissioner Booth, who is under farewell orders, made the observation that the Saskatchewan councils were the last ones he would be conducting in his present capacity, and probably in his active career.

Candidate Mary Nykolyszyn, of Nipawin, and Corps Cadet Elvin Steinke, of Saskatoon Westside, both spoke of their spiritual aspirations. Music by a "combo" group, and a violin duet by Corps Cadets Shirley Hooper and Jean Arthur, of Tisdale, were well received. In giving the keynote messages, Lt. Colonel Brown spoke with clarity to the young people, urging them to heed all the counsels of God.

The Bethany Hospital was the setting for a supper meeting with members of the Future Candidates' Fellowship present. Commissioner Booth reminded these "officers of the future" that their high calling required both a sense of privilege and responsibility. Interesting scenes of the 1963 High Council in London, England, were shown on film.

Fever Pitch

Officers and young people's sergeant-majors acted as leaders in the successful group discussions which took place at night. Among the highlights of the evening was the Bible quiz. Captain Ray Coles, of Regina Citadel, was the quizmaster, with Captain Frederick Heintzman as coach for the South Saskatchewan team, and Captain Kenneth Dalrymple as coach for the North Saskatchewan team. The marked enthusiasm reached fever pitch as the southerners were announced winners by a hair's-breadth!

Young People's Sergeant-Major D. Trail, of Saskatoon Westside, spoke forcefully on the theme, "Study to show thyself approved unto God . . ." Interest was further aroused when the Territorial Commander presented the divisional corps cadet shield for general efficiency to the North Battleford brigade (Captain and Mrs. Douglas Marshall). The plaque was received by Corps Cadet Sergeant Mrs. C. Robinson, and recognition was also given to the runners-up, Prince Albert (Captain and Mrs. Gerald McInnes). Another programme item listened to with careful attention was the reading of a letter of greeting from the Saskatchewan cadets at the Toronto Training College.

Participation by the young people was again in evidence in the Sunday sessions. Candidate Marjory Anderson, of Glen Elm Park, Regina, and Corps Cadet Murray Miles, of Weyburn, spoke with frankness on aspects of Christian commitment, and this theme was further emphasized in the talk given by Mrs. Commissioner Booth. The singing of "Follow, I will follow Thee," by Sister Paulette Shadgett, of Prince Albert, added further appeal to the Commissioner's call for a whole-hearted response to God's rightful claims on the individual life.

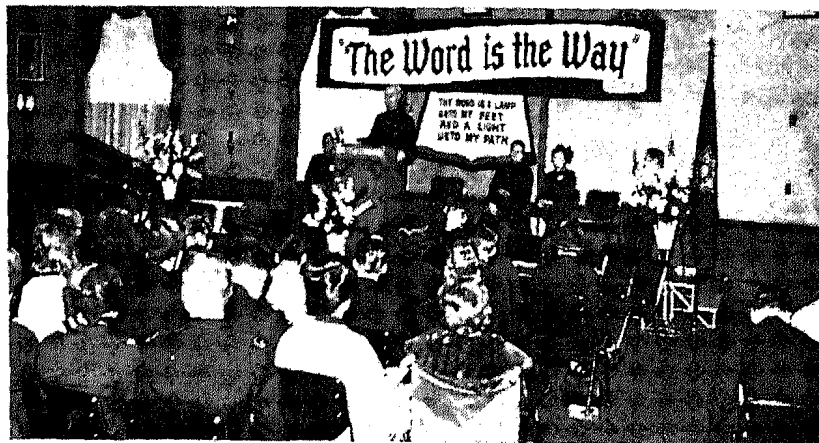
The final session, led by Lt. Colonel Brown, was varied in content. Corps Cadet David Cobb and John Carter (both of Saskatoon Citadel) provided a cornet and trombone duet, "The Crimson Stream"; Corps Cadet Laura Pierce, of Moose Jaw, effectively recited a portion of Scripture, and Corps Cadet Rolene Hill, of Moose Jaw, sang.

Personal testimonies by selected delegates followed a thoughtful talk given by the Divisional Youth Secretary, Captain Norman Coles, whose remarks were based on the theme "The Word is the Way." Mrs. Commissioner Booth's final challenge resulted in a further heartening response to the divine call to officership.

Officers and soldiers of the Saskatchewan division united for a public farewell meeting to Commissioner and Mrs. Booth, which was the concluding event of the day. Sincere words of gratitude were expressed by Mrs. Brigadier Ratcliffe and Captain McInnes in a private supper meeting prior to the Sunday night gathering held in the Saskatoon Citadel. In the public meeting, at which a capacity crowd was present, Mr. R. Hosie, of the Saskatoon Advisory Board, Corps Sergeant-Major Keith Jeal, of Regina Citadel, and Captain David Luginbuhl, of Saskatoon Citadel, were the representative speakers.

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth both responded warmly in their words of appreciation, and in his final message for the evening, the Territorial Commander pressed home the need for a personal, clear-cut, decision for Christ.

THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER, Commissioner Wycliffe Booth, is seen addressing delegates in a youth councils' session at Saskatoon. (See report this page.)



TROUBLESOME TEXTS

by Captain Bramwell Tillsley, B.A.

MATT. 16:18. "And I say unto thee, that thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build My church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it."

THE words of our text are the response of Jesus to Peter's confession of faith. The Master had asked: "Whom do men say that I the Son of man am?" Peter replied: "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God." In responding, Jesus was actually making a play on words for the word, "Peter," means "stone" or "rock." "Thou art PETROS (a fragment of a rock) and on this PETRA (the rock itself) I will build my church." The metaphor was not strange to a Jew for it had often been used of God—"He is the Rock" (Deut. 32:4); "The Lord is my Rock and my fortress" (2 Sam. 22:2). Surely Jesus did not mean He would build the church on Peter, as some would have us believe. Comparing this with other Scriptures, it becomes quite evident that the Rock was Jesus Himself. Referring to Jesus, Peter himself later said: "Unto you therefore which believe He is precious . . . but . . . the stone which the builders disallowed, the same is made the head of the corner" (1 Peter 2:7); "This is the stone which was set at naught of you builders, which is become the head of the corner" (Acts 4:11). Peter was A STONE, perhaps the first stone to be laid upon the foundation. Thus all who likewise acknowledge Jesus to be the Son of God are stones added to the edifice of which Christ is the foundation. (See 1 Peter 2:4-8 where believers are referred to as "living stones.")

"The gates of hell shall not prevail against it" is a phrase we have perhaps passed over too quickly. On the surface it seems to paint the picture of a fortress keeping out the enemy. But does an attacking force carry with it its city gates? I believe the meaning lies deeper. Perhaps we should pause to note the word translated "HELL" is "HADES," the place of the dead, and not "GEHENNA," the place of punishment. In the New Testament, death is referred to as "the last enemy" (1 Cor. 15:26). Thus Jesus may have been referring to His resurrection when even death "could not keep his prey." Yes, said Jesus, even the gates of death, the last enemy, shall not prevail against the church.

*"Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of Hell,
Death in vain forbids His rise,
Christ hath opened Paradise."*

The phrase certainly speaks of the indestructibility of the Church. In these days of doubt and uncertainty, we perhaps need to remind ourselves that:

*"The Church's one foundation,
Is Jesus Christ her Lord."*

RECOMMENDED FOR YOUR BOOKSHELF

YOUTH SEEKS A MASTER, by Louis H. Evans, has a tribute by Bud Collyer, the well-known TV personality, who is a Sunday school teacher in his spare time. Bud writes: "One of God's most priceless creations, young manhood and womanhood, not only needs but avidly seeks both control and direction from the Creator. Without it the youth of the world suffer the agony of healthy ambition aimed at no target, of growing power with no control, of many paths but no direction." The author, a Presbyterian minister, has travelled tens of thousands of miles, preaching in colleges, in churches and at other types of meetings.

G. R. Welch, 222 Evans Ave., Toronto 18, or through the Trade Dept., 259 Victoria St., Toronto. Price \$3.00.

THE book AND OUR DEFENCE IS SURE is a series of Bible messages preached by various ministers from the Pentagon Protestant Pulpit. This is a weekday noon-hour programme for the personnel assigned to duty in the U.S. capital. Its purpose is to make vivid to the American defence forces the cultural and religious heritage which undergirds our nation. Its motto is "And our defence is sure." Among some of the preachers are Rev. Canon S. M. Shoemaker, Chaplain Robert P. Taylor, Dr. Elton Trueblood and others.

G. R. Welch Co. Ltd., 222 Evans Ave., Toronto 18, or through the Trade Dept., 259 Victoria St., Toronto. Price \$2.75.

THE MINISTRY OF THE SPIRIT, by that saintly preacher and writer—alas now no more—A. J. Gordon, deals with the work of the Holy Spirit. The topics discussed include: "The age-mission of the Spirit," "The advent of the Spirit," "The endowment of the Spirit," etc. As a result of Dr. Gordon's ministry at the Boston Clarendon Street Baptist Church, the Gordon College and Divinity School was founded, a place which has sent out scores of devoted souls. This is a book that will make clear the Biblical teaching on the Holy Ghost.

G. R. Welch, 222 Evans Ave., Toronto 18, or through the Trade Dept., 259 Victoria St., Toronto. Price \$3.25.

ACCEPTED CANDIDATES

For the Defenders of the Faith
Session



Everett Sargeant



Mrs. Barbara Sargeant

EVERETT SARGEANT, M.D., of Oshawa, Ontario, claimed salvation at a boys' camp and since then has played an active part in corps life. He was a delegate to the International Corps Cadet Congress in London, England, after which he attended university. He has cherished the hope of fulfilling God's chosen way for him as a medical missionary since boyhood. This hope has become an ever-increasing conviction during the ensuing years.

MRS. BARBARA SARGEANT, B.A., of Oshawa, Ontario, became interested in spiritual things through the Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship while attending university. After accepting Christ as her personal Saviour she later committed her life completely into His will at a missionary conference. Recognizing that God had a special place of service for her as a Salvation Army officer, she is stepping forward with her husband and family in faith for the future.

THE GOLDEN HORSESHOE

By John Ough

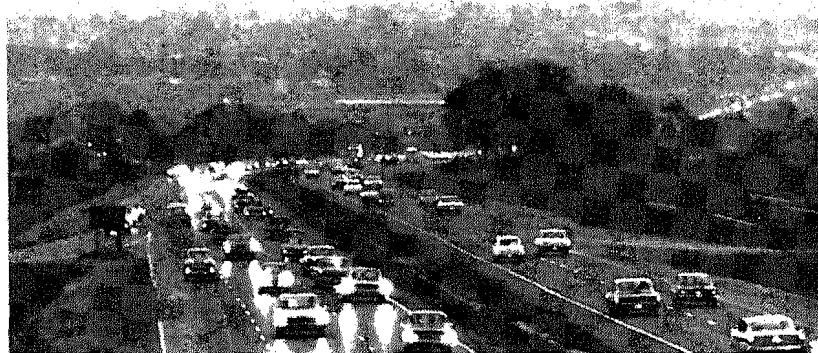
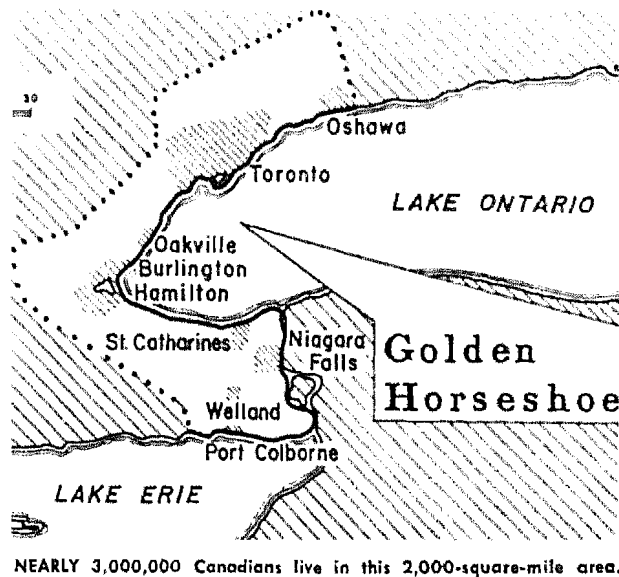
PEOPLE in Timbuctoo, Tipperary, Tahiti and Tasmania, after seeing pictures of Canada in their schoolbooks, travel folders and encyclopaedias, must often think of this country as a rolling, vast wilderness of arctic barrens, tall-timbered forests and wide wheat fields. Well, it is. But that's not all. There is another side of the picture. Some of Canada's southern centres of population are dense enough to hold their own against any of the heavy black spots on world population maps in atlases. Around the western end of Lake Ontario, for example, is a "Golden Horseshoe"—a fifteen-mile-wide band of land following the shoreline for less than 200 miles and containing just over 2,000 square miles.

In this belt of Ontario running from Oshawa, west to Toronto and Oakville, through Burlington and Hamilton, then curving south and east to St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Welland and Port Colborne, there is a population density of 1,300 people per square mile. In comparison, the Netherlands—most densely populated country in the world—averages about 900 people per square mile. Still the "Golden Horseshoe" is by no means all industrial and residential sites. It contains square miles of orchards, peach groves, grape vines and general agriculture.

Density of People

Expanding the example of the "Golden Horseshoe" and taking a much larger area from Oshawa over to Grand Bend on the shore of Lake Huron and reaching south to Sarnia and Windsor to include all southwestern Ontario—an area about equal to that of Holland—there is a density of people per square mile of nearly 400—higher than the national average of India. This part of Ontario is truly a far cry from the geography-picture-book Canada of past years.

Look at some of the statistics of Ontario in general which apply largely to this area. Ontario produces half of all Canadian manufacturing, dominates in automobile and auto parts, iron and steel, heavy electrical machinery, rubber goods, communications equipment, fruit and vegetable preparation, industrial machinery, chemicals, brass-copper-and-sheet-metal products, printing and bookbinding. Also Ontario has the largest agricultural production, the largest inland fisheries in the world, leads in furs

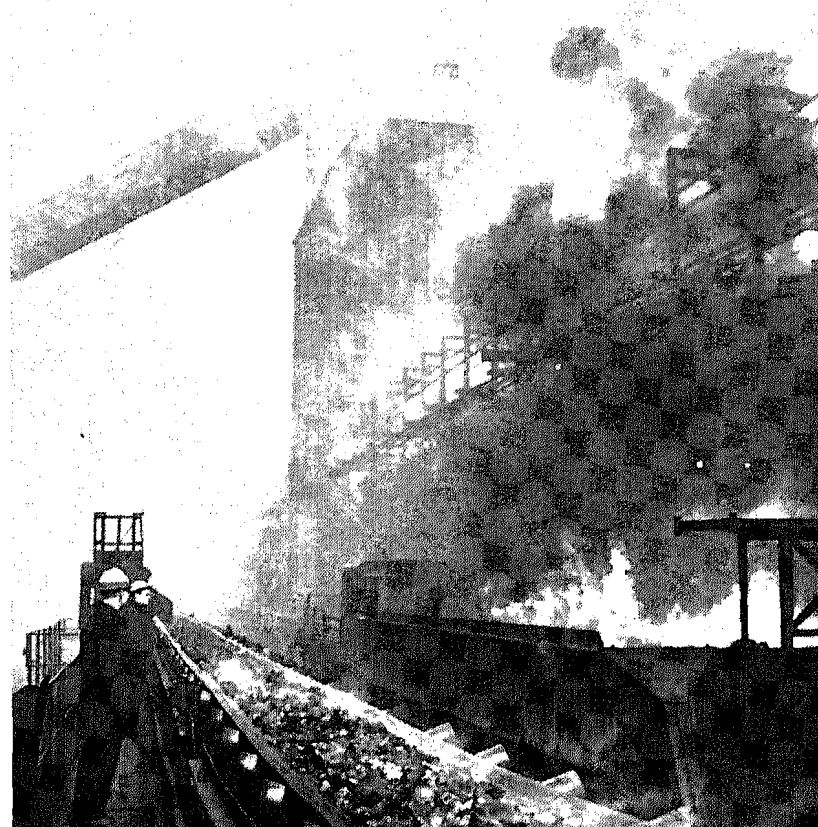


SIX-LANE super-highways interconnect Gold Horseshoe population centres, providing high-speed links with other important parts of Ontario and nearby United States.

and is Canada's biggest mineral producer.

With a population reaching towards 6,000,000 and increasing by nearly a quarter-million each year, southern Ontario has now one of the

major concentrations of people on the North American continent, holds big promise with its massive resources of becoming one of this continent's most important industrial-residential giants of the future.



ALONG the 120-mile coastline of the Golden Horseshoe rise steel mills (above mill is in Hamilton), power stations, skyscrapers and docks, between stretches of orchards and vineyards.

Prehistoric Insects Preserved in Canada

THE few people who saw CDA research officers grubbing about in the sands at the mouth of the Saskatchewan River last summer must have thought they were on a camping holiday.

But taxonomists Dr. Frank McAlpine and J. S. H. (Jack) Martin feel that the few pounds of dirty-looking amber particles they brought back to the Entomological Research Institute in Ottawa made their week under canvas at Cedar Lake well worth while.

Putting the amber under the microscope, they find tiny forms of insects. They have been preserved for many millions of years in this transparent trap of ancient conifer resin.

The specimens will be studied by scientists at the Canadian National Collection of Insects on whose behalf the sortie into the vast muskeg wilderness in northern Manitoba was made. The amber particles will be ground to shape and polished so that the inclusions can be shown at their best.

Evolution of Insects

Taxonomists throughout the world will use the information provided by these fossils from the Cretaceous period to close gaps in their knowledge of the evolution of insects.

In harking back to Cedar Lake, the scientists were following a fairly well-known deposit of Cretaceous amber. A dam now being built in the area will raise the water level at the beach where the best finds have been made and probably annihilate the supply that has accumulated there. The expedition to gather more materials for the National Collection could not safely be delayed.

Dr. McAlpine explained that the Canadian amber, yielded by trees that lived during the dinosaur age, is among the oldest amber known, perhaps eighty million years old. Inclusions identified under magnification and reported on thus far include spiders, parasitic wasps, mites, aphids, springtails and a variety of tiny flies. They resemble today's insects and most of them can be placed in modern families. Actually they belong to extinct species and genera which differ from those living in the world now.

The Cedar Lake deposit was discovered during a geological survey in 1890. Early reports aroused commercial interest, because it appeared to have possibilities in the jewelry trade and as a useful ingredient for varnish. Much material was carted away from the site before these projects were abandoned.

In 1935 Harvard scientists acquired some 400 pounds of unsorted fragments to form the largest collection of its kind in the world. In 1935 Canadian entomologists W. J. Brown and R. D. Bird went to

(Continued on page 15)

—COMING EVENTS—

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Halifax: Sat-Mon May 30-June 1
 Hamilton: Tues June 2 (Canadian Conference on Social Welfare)
 Toronto Harbour Light: Thurs June 4 (Inches Auxiliary)
 Winnipeg: Fri June 5 (Nurses' Graduation)
 Vancouver: Sat-Sun June 6-8 (Farewell Meetings)
 Winnipeg: Tues June 9 (Farewell Meetings)
 Toronto Training College: Tues June 16 (Covenant Day)
 Toronto, Massey Hall: Sat June 20 (Commissioning of Cadets)
 Toronto Temple: Sun June 21 (Farewell of new officers)
 Toronto, Cooke's Church: Mon June 22 (Farewell to Commissioner and Mrs. Booth)

Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth

Toronto: Wed June 3 (Women's Farewell Salute)

Colonel and Mrs. H. G. Wallace

Toronto: Sun May 31 (Annual Memorial Service, Mount Pleasant Cemetery)
 *Hamilton: Tues-Fri June 2-5 (Canadian Conference on Social Welfare)
 Brantford: Sat-Sun June 6-7
 Roblin Lake Camp: Fri-Sun June 12-14 (Guiders' and Scouters' Conference)
 Oshawa: Sun June 14 (p.m.)
 Toronto, Massey Hall: Sat June 20 (Commissioning of Cadets)
 Toronto Temple: Sun June 21 (Farewell of new officers)
 Toronto, Cooke's Church: Mon June 22 (Farewell to Commissioner and Mrs. Booth)
 *Mrs. Wallace will not accompany

Mrs. Colonel H. G. Wallace

Toronto: Wed June 3 (Women's Farewell Salute)
 Camp Selkirk: Tues-Fri June 23-26 (Home League Camp)

Colonel and Mrs. C. Knaap

Fenelon Falls: Sat-Sun May 30-31
 Kingston: Sat-Sun June 13-14

Mrs. Colonel C. Knaap

St. Thomas: Sat-Sun June 6-7

Colonel and Mrs. G. Higgins: Chance Cove, Sun May 31; Point Leamington, Sat-Sun June 6-7; Cottrell's Cove, Mon June 8; Leading Ticks, Tues June 9; Lushes' Bight, Wed June 10; King's Point, Thurs June 11; Rocky Harbour, Sat-Sun June 13-14; Twillingate, Sat-Sun June 20-21

Colonel W. Rich: Earlscourt, Sun June 14

Lt.-Colonel A. Brown: Woodstock, N.B., Sat May 30; Woodstock, N.B., Sun May 31 (a.m.); Edgewood, Sun May 31 (afternoon); Fredericton, Sun May 31 (evening); Saint John, Mon June 1; St. Stephens, Tues June 2; Sussex, Wed June 3 (a.m.); Moncton, Wed June 3 (p.m.); Charlottetown, Thurs June 4

Lt.-Colonel E. Fitch: Montreal, Sat-Sun June 13-14

Lt.-Colonel M. Flannigan: Barton Street, Sun May 31; Scarborough, Sun June 7

Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton: Windsor Citadel, Sun May 31; Fairbank, Sun June 7; Toronto, "The Nest," Wed June 24

Lt.-Colonel L. Pindred: Nanaimo, Sun May 31 (a.m.); Courtenay, Sun May 31 (p.m.)

Lt.-Colonel A. Simester: Fenelon Falls, Sat May 30; Oshawa, Sun May 31

Lt.-Colonel O. Welbourn: Long Branch, Sun June 21

Lt.-Colonel H. Wood: Trenton, Sun May 31
 Brigadier W. Ratcliffe: Thompson, Sat-Sun May 30-31

Brigadier H. Roberts: West Saint John, Sun May 31

Major K. Rawlins: Guelph, Sat-Sun May 30-31

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUIZ

(from page 4)

1. Joseph (Genesis 37:31).
2. Daniel (Daniel 6:10).
3. Passover (Exodus 12:1-14).
4. Samson (Judges 14:8).
5. Jesus (Matthew 14:15).
6. Jacob (Genesis 29:16).
7. Jesus and His disciples (Luke 6:1).
8. Jesus (John 8:6).
9. Jonah 4:6).
10. Shadrach, Meshach and Abed-nego. (Daniel 3:19-26).

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF CORRECTIONAL SERVICES

THE other day I picked up a book entitled, *Prison is my Parish* and the cover read the following statement:

The persons and places behind prison walls in our country are more foreign to most of us than the lands and peoples beyond the seas.

It was so in my case, for although I had completed thirty-three years as a corps officer, and thought I had a few of the answers to the many human problems we face, I knew very little about prisoners. Domestic troubles, financial burdens, wayward boys and girls, alcoholics spending their money for drink rather than on food for their wives and families had come to my notice, and I had a little experience in visiting courts and local jails.

But my appointment as a full-time correctional services officer has brought many new and varied experiences.

My appointment meant I must attend court five mornings a week. My training consisted of only a few hours with an older, experienced officer—and how grateful I was for his help. But I found a friendly police sergeant who gave me the use of his office and telephone at any time. I also found magistrates and all the court officials friendly and appreciative of the work I was trying to do.

In a day when crime and delinquency continue to outdistance law and order, the Correctional Services of The Salvation Army render a service that few organizations can equal.

My duties are many and varied. Each morning the first thing I do is to secure a court calendar. This lists the people who will appear in court, and what their charges are. I study this carefully. There are usually some cases in which we can give assistance, and I check with the crown attorney. Sometimes I can talk with the magistrate in the recess. I also make telephone calls to wives, or other relatives of the accused persons, I speak with lawyers and sometimes secure legal aid for someone.

Let me give you some examples of cases I have helped.

One day a crown attorney passed a note to me with the question: "Can you help a woman charged with Vagrancy?" I agreed to do what I could for the woman in question. In due course she was brought into the court. What a sight she was! She had been living in a cheap hotel, became ill and was taken to hospital. She had been drinking heavily and had also consumed "goof balls." I had committed myself and the Army to help this woman. On the "stand" she out-talked the magistrate. In desperation he turned to me. In the recess called just then I telephoned Major Elizabeth Peacock, at the Homestead. She said, "We're full up, but I do have a roll-away bed I can use." You should have seen the look on the magistrate's face when I was able to tell the court we could help that woman. She was committed to our charge and I drove her across the city to the Homestead and left her there.

A few weeks later, when I was attending a meeting, a well-dressed woman came to me and said, "Do you remember me?" I said, "No." To my surprise it was the same woman! The transfiguration was so great I did not recognize her.

A young lad came to grips with the law, charged with the theft of \$70 from a church. It was his first offence. His home circumstances were poor; he had little education. He was placed on probation, and

we were able to accept him into the House of Concord.

Two boys, ages sixteen and seventeen years were in court on a first offence. The younger was charged with stealing a record player, valued at \$450, from one of the larger chain stores. The older lad was charged with "possession of stolen goods" because he bought it from the younger boy. I had a talk with the crown attorney and personal bail was arranged. The boys went home with their parents to talk things over. Later that day one of the fathers telephoned to express his appreciation for our interest in his boy, and asked that we recommend a lawyer. So I was able to have offenders, relatives and lawyers confer, and take a course of reasonable action.

In the course of my attendance at the courts I find many people who have never been in a court before, and they are often in great distress of heart and mind. I am able to offer the facilities and resources

of the rehabilitation centre, the welfare services, the men's hostel, the House of Concord, the women's receiving home and "the Homestead."

My appointment as chaplain at the Mimico reformatory—a suburb about five miles west of Toronto—takes me there every afternoon and on Sundays. This institution accommodates short-term offenders, males twenty years and over, many of whom are alcoholics. There are clinics for the alcoholic and the drug addict.

The Correctional Services officer brings Christian understanding where often little friendliness is evident. Personal friends and relatives are restricted in the visits they may make. Some prisoners have few if any friends and many of them come from homes where there are so many unforgiving ways and no sense of loyalty and love to each other. —Brigadier Victor McLean

THEY ASK FOR IT

THE writer was speaking recently to one of our frontline workers—a Salvationist who courageously enters cocktail bars and beverage rooms every week to dispose of *The War Cry*. He told me that the people look for the paper, and resent it if he should miss them.

They often discuss with him some story or item in the journal, and are glad when there is a report of the local corps. Our "boomer" often invites these folk to the meetings, and while few of them respond, he conscientiously sows the seed, and has faith to believe that some day the harvest will be reaped. He likes the verse: "Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days." (Eccl. 11:1.)

War Cry heralds are invited to send us stories of their experiences in the selling of *The War Cry*, whether in homes, offices, bars or institutions. We like to publish photos of these workers, for theirs is often a thankless task, yet one that helps to spread the Good News of salvation in some cases as well and effectively as a sermon. God bless our heralds!

By-the-way, has YOUR CORPS got down to ordering that extra twenty or thirty copies to help us swell the total to 75,000 and thus scatter the seed farther? CORPS OFFICERS, SEND YOUR ORDER TO THE DIVISIONAL COMMANDER TODAY!

Another 500 copies will do it.

WEEKLY INCREASES

Ajax (Aux.-Captain and Mrs. James Waywell)	-	-	-	-	-	250-300
St. Georges (Captain and Mrs. Robert Hetherington)	-	-	-	-	-	235-255
Grande Prairie (Captain and Mrs. Robert Allen)	-	-	-	-	-	225-240
Dunville (Captain and Mrs. Charles Woodland)	-	-	-	-	-	140-200
Fredericton (Captain and Mrs. Archie Peat)	-	-	-	-	-	150-200
Richmond (Captain Diane May)	-	-	-	-	-	175-200
Gladstone (Major Ethel Moore and Captain Olive Marshall)	-	-	-	-	-	180-200
Argyle (Captain and Mrs. Russell Hicks)	-	-	-	-	-	160-185
Melfort (Lieutenant and Mrs. Lorne Dixon)	-	-	-	-	-	100-115
Victoria Harbour Light (Major and Mrs. George Wright)	-	-	-	-	-	100-105
High River (Lieutenant Roland Oates)	-	-	-	-	-	60-75
Trout River (Captain Jack Stanley)	-	-	-	-	-	18-25

—AT "THE TRADE"—

HANKIES

Salvation Army flag embroidered in corner	each	.45
Home League emblem embroidered in corner		.40

LADIES' NYLON HOSE

Black—First quality	45 gauge—Sizes 9 to 11	.70
	51 gauge—Sizes 9 to 11	.70 & .90
Black—guaranteed NON-RUN—Corticelli—51 gauge		.89

GUERNSEYS

Boy's—with crest—sizes	28-32	7.50
Men's	34-44—sleeveless	7.75
	34-40—with sleeves	9.00
	42—	9.50
	44—	9.70

COLLARS

Men's linen collars (Sizes 14½ - 18)		.55
Men's plastic collars		.60
Men's paper collars	2 for	.15
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DRESS FRONTS

Red or blue (embroidered with Salvation Army crest)		2.75
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DRESS PATTERNS

Sizes 32-44 (1-piece dress)		.45
Maternity uniform pattern—Sizes 12-18		.60

May we suggest you cut out this ad for future reference and use.

The Salvation Army Trade Headquarters, 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S COMMENTS

NEWSY ITEMS FROM ACROSS THE TERRITORY

Gathered by Colonel H. G. Wallace



THIS WEEK'S COMMENT: We are foolish to expect life to be just, for how can it be when people are unjust to each other? An ideal worthy of acceptance, however, is to accept injustice against ourselves in a spirit of prayerful tolerance, but to fight it with all our might when other people are its victims.

* * *

FROM GERMANY: I am writing to my readers again this week from Germany, where I conducted the annual inspection of our Red Shield services at Soest and Hemer. Major and Mrs. Cyril Fisher, who are in charge of this work in Germany, assisted by Captain and Mrs. Dirk Warnas at the Hemer Centre, are doing splendid service on behalf of our Canadian Forces in this country. Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. T. Dewsnap (R), who are British officers, are also giving wonderful second-mile service at the Soest Red Shield Service Centre. The Colonel, prior to retirement, was in charge of the British Red Shield services in Germany, and has also seen similar service in Egypt and Singapore.

* * *

THE RED SHIELD CENTRES are used by thousands of military men and their dependents, and they find there not only those facilities of recreation and enjoyment, but a haven from the rigours of life

with which they are faced. Kindly hands and loving hearts are on hand to give of their very best to help the boys. The meal, the cup of coffee and doughnut are always available, but the chapel at the two centres is a resting place for the needy heart. Meetings are held each Sunday, and at Soest, during the week, there is a weeknight fellowship and also a home league for the wives of the Canadian soldiers.

* * *

MEETINGS AT THE CENTRE: Since I have been here, I have had the opportunity of speaking at both of these mid-week gatherings, and have met comrade Salvationists from Canada, being able to bring them up-to-date on our Salvation Army activities back home. A recent visit from Brigadier Dare, the Officer Commanding, has brought forth very warm expressions of the fine service being given by The Salvation Army in both Soest and Hemer, and Major and Mrs. Fisher and the other officers are to be congratulated on this high standard of Christian endeavour.

* * *

THE GERMAN TRAINING COLLEGE: It has been my privilege to visit the German Training College at Herne. To be able to speak to the German cadets of both the "Heroes of the Faith" Session and the

"Proclaimers of the Faith" session was a memory that will always remain with me. To see their happy faces, their expectant attention, and to hear their loud "hallelujahs" draw the very best out of one, and I was personally enriched by this contact with this much-needed group of coming officers in Germany.

* * *

CANADIAN LINK WITH GERMANY: Brigadier Stanley Preece, the Assistant Territorial Youth Secretary, was instrumental in securing the present German Training College when, after World War II, he was engaged in European Relief Work. The Training Principal made special mention of this in presenting me to the cadets, and said that German Salvationists will be forever grateful for all that Brigadier Preece and Brigadier George Carpenter (now a Divisional Commander in Australia) did for the Territory in those days.

* * *

THE TRAINING PRINCIPAL: The German Training College has a lady principal. Her name is Colonel Hildegard Bleich (pronounced Blake), and she exhibits a fine expression of Salvationism and a natural but aggressive leadership. To be able to speak to Colonel Bleich about her Army experiences in Czechoslovakia and Budapest, as well as in Germany, was a

memorable experience. The Colonel is an outstanding translator and has undertaken this service for many visiting Salvation Army leaders to Germany over many years. I had the honour of having her translate for me as I spoke to the cadets, and one is perfectly at ease as she does so.

* * *

CHILDREN'S HOME AT CASTROP-RAUXEL: Before this visit to Herne, Major Fisher took me to see this "children's home" where a Brigadier Witte, a lovely woman officer who will be retiring in a few weeks' time, warmly greeted us and showed us around the institution. There are about 130 children from three years to eighteen years, boys and girls, under the Army's care, and they are a credit to the Brigadier and the other officers of the staff who work so hard and faithfully.

* * *

THIS WEEK'S PRAYER: "Dear Heavenly Father, grant that I may be prepared to accept little from life, but help me to give much, for there are others who are looking to me for support and encouragement. Amen."

THE historic city of Belleville, resounding to the militant strains of brass bands and the syncopated beat of youthful timbrelists, played fitting host to the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel H. G. Wallace on the occasion of the 80th anniversary celebrations of the local corps.

On Saturday evening the Toronto Temple Band (Bandmaster R. De'Ath) was featured in a "musical" held in the Queen Alexandra Auditorium. Appropriate words of welcome were voiced by the Commanding Officer, Captain James Tackaberry. The programme was presided over by the Chief Secretary, who was introduced by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Alfred Simester. Suitable instrumental and vocal selections were presented by the visitors, the latter having been arranged by Bandsman P. De'Ath. A flugel horn solo entitled "The Lord's Prayer" was rendered by Bandsman H. Thorne.

Other soloists were Bandsmen K. Rix and P. De'Ath, who pleased the audience with their performances on the Eb bass and the euphonium respectively. The Chief Secretary's impromptu pianoforte solo depicted familiar melodies from the Antipodes. The musical prowess demonstrated by cornetists Wormington, Legge and Braye also resulted in blessing. Strategically located open-air meetings conducted by the visiting Toronto Temple Band and the local citadel band prefaced the morning service, which saw the Belleville Citadel filled to capacity. Lt.-Colonel A. Simester led the opening song and presented the Chief Secretary, who thanked God for divers blessings through eight decades of service. He simultaneously challenged his hearers to recognize the unique opportunities for service to God and man which exist at the present.

The vocal contributions of the Belleville Songster Brigade (Songster Leader G. Grainger) and the Temple male voice party brought blessing. Bandsman K. Rix, of Toronto, witnessed, and Captain Lloyd Eason, of Territorial Headquarters,

Belleville Marks 80th Anniversary Chief Secretary and Toronto Temple Band Participate

read an appropriate Scripture portion. The words of Mrs. Colonel Wallace registered with obvious impact as she entreated her listeners to assess the degree of their personal spirituality. Mrs. Wallace climaxed her challenging message by encouraging all present to walk in purity, unity and love. A young man came forward to seek a deeper work of grace in his life.

On Sunday afternoon a programme of "musical praise" was held in the Tabernacle United Church. Corps Sergeant-Major L. Price opened with prayer. A spirited march entitled "Crown of Conquest" was played with vigour by the combined forces of Belleville Band (Bandmaster J. Green) and the Toronto Temple Band. The vocal contributions of the Belleville Songster Brigade and the Temple male chorus again brought blessing, as

did the euphonium duet rendered by Bandmaster R. De'Ath and Bandsman P. De'Ath.

The Chief Secretary issued an up-to-the-minute spiritual challenge which was received with rapt attention. To conclude the programme the united resources of instrumental and vocal units were unleashed in a resounding double-fortissimo rendition of the Founder's Song, "O Boundless Salvation."

The Belleville Citadel was filled again for the salvation meeting. The Divisional Commander piloted the opening exercises and presented the anniversary leaders. Colonel Wallace quickly seized the opportunity to briefly review the blessing-filled activities of the weekend and to urge his attentive audience to even greater heights of service.

The Belleville Songster Brigade sang with feeling the selection en-

titled "At Thy Command, Lord," and Mrs. Colonel Wallace read appropriate words of Scripture. The singing of the old hymn of invitation, "Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling" by the Temple male chorus provided a pleasant precedent to the Chief Secretary's Bible message, in which he clearly enunciated a practical formula for fruitful Christian living, inferring that the "fruitful life" and the "surrendered life" must of necessity be synonymous.

The Chief Secretary went on to say, "The greatest need of the Church of God is the surrender of the saints rather than the salvation of sinners."

The presence of God was evident throughout the well-fought prayer meeting, with conviction and blessing being registered in many hearts.

—Captain Lloyd Eason

NEWS BRIEFS

Brigadier Wyvel Crozier and Mrs. Lieutenant Walter Snelgrove have been bereaved by the passing of their mother in Halifax.

* * *

The new address for Major Estelle Kjelson is: Rumah Sakit William Booth, Djalan Diponegoro 34, Surabaya, Indonesia.

* * *

Captain and Mrs. Rene Fillier, of Campbellton, Nfld., have welcomed into their home a baby girl, Lynn Danette.

* * *

Mrs. Colonel Wesley Rich and Brigadier Gertrude Bloss (R) were delegates to the Canadian Highway Safety Convention held in Toronto recently, when considerable attention was given to the safety of children in the home and on the streets. Mrs. Rich gave the invocation at one of the luncheons.

* * *

The 50th anniversary of the Empress of Ireland disaster will be observed in Mount Pleasant Cemetery on Sunday afternoon, May 31st, at 3 p.m.

THE COMMISSIONING

of the

"HEROES OF THE FAITH" SESSION

Is to take place on

SATURDAY, JUNE 20th, 1964—7:30 p.m.

In Massey Hall

This will be a unique occasion, entitled

"A PILGRIMAGE OF A HERO OF THE FAITH"

There will be a supporting group of 250 songsters from the Metropolitan Toronto Division, and the Scarborough Citadel Band.

Tickets are now available, at \$1.00, 75c and 50c. Please send a stamped addressed envelope to Major Margaret Green, 2130 Bayview Avenue, Toronto 12.



ABOVE: THIS GROUP of home league members attended the rally at Windsor, Ont.

LEFT: MRS. COLONEL Cornelius Knaap (second right) is welcomed as guest speaker to the Nova Scotia rallies by Mrs. Captain Ralph Stanley (left), Mrs. Lt-Colonel Stanley Gennery (second left) and Mrs. Captain Roger Henderson (right).

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, marking your envelope "Inquiry."

BEDEA, Hubert LeRoy. Age 51, born in Kansas City, U.S.A. Brought to Canada in infancy. Uses LeRoy as first name. Lived in Hastings Coulee district, Alberta until 1947. Went to B.C. Last heard of at Revelstoke about 4 years ago. Brother inquiring. 18-422

BERLINQUETTE, Arthur Bernard. Born July 29/1944 at Port Arthur, Ont. French-Canadian. 6' 2", slim build. Last known address Toronto. Mother anxious. 18-441

COOMBES, John Leonard. Born July 11/1918 at Fredericton, N.B. Tall, heavy build. Commercial artist. Was in 3rd year at University of New Brunswick in 1937. Worked at Upton Co. Ltd., Montreal, until 1936. Mother anxious. 18-450

EKELOF-STONES—Relatives of Erik. Born 1868 at Tysslinge, Sweden. Went to U.S.A. 1888. Left Wisconsin 1913 for Canada. Settled at Milleton, Sask. Son Hilmer Alexander, born 1906, daughters Ester Alexandra 1903, Eldur Charlotta Monika 1910. Required by relatives in Sweden. 18-436

ERICKSON, Edwin. Age about 42. Tall. Dairy farmer until 1945. Last heard from about 13 years ago at Wildwood Heights, Powell River, B.C. Aunt inquiring. 18-439

GAVEL, Fred. Born June 1/1932 at Wadena, Sask. Height 6', weight about 180 lbs., dark hair. Last heard from about 3 years ago in Toronto. Mother anxious. 18-455

GOULD, Sybil Winifred. Born June 1928 at Gosport, England. Widow of Albert Gould. Last heard from in 1953 in Toronto. Sister inquiring. 18-403

HENRIKSSON, Erik. Born May 4/1879 at Sarna, Sweden. Has been on this continent since 1905. Last heard from in 1963 in Vancouver. Mr. Jan Grin of Vancouver may know where he is. Relatives in Sweden very anxious. 18-414

JOHNSON, George. Born Aug. 10/1900 at Shindcliffe, England. Wife Wally. Has son George born 1947. Lived for a time in West Africa, returned to Canada about 1949. May be in lumber business. Thought to be in Vancouver. Sister wishes to locate. 18-438

KIRWIECKI, Andrew. Age 38. Born in Poland. Single at last contact. Usually works in lumber camps. Last heard from in 1950 from Vancouver. Sister anxious. 18-445

KISCHUCK, Nicholas (Nick) alias Cassidy. Born Jan. 15/1911 or 12 in Ukraine. Came to Canada in childhood. Violinist. Was in B.C. coastguard during War. Has lived at Kleena Kleene, B.C. Last heard from in 1943 at Brooks, Alberta. Sister inquiring. 18-426

LENTZ, Bertram Maryon, alias Lawson, Loss or Lukoszytys. Born Dec. 19/1930 at Hamilton, Ont. Polish. Divorced. Tall, slim, blonde. Last known occupation taxi driver. Last heard from in 1954 in Toronto. Brother wishes to locate. 18-447

McCALLUM, Peter Allan. Born Nov. 20/1918 in Saskatoon. 5' 6", slight build, light brown hair, scar on left cheek. Foster-mother inquiring. 18-421

NEUFELD, Mrs. Annie. Born April 17/1904 in Nebraska, U.S.A. Dutch. Menopausal. 5' 4", stout, gray hair. Usually does domestic work. Last heard from Jan. 1962 from Hamilton, Ont. Also lived in Paris, Ont. Reported to have moved to Vancouver. Brother very anxious. 18-457

OPALINSKI, Frank. Born March 31/1934 at Musidora, Alberta. Single at last contact. Has worked for CNR Edmonton. Last heard from in 1959. May be in Toronto or Winnipeg. Brother inquiring. 18-450

PERSSON, Erik Valfrid. Born July 27/1894 at Lund, Sweden. Parents Gustav and Ida. Last heard from in 1933 in Toronto. Brother inquiring. 18-425

RETTIE, Mrs. Bella. Age about 75. Widow. Scottish. Last heard from Nov. 8/1963 in Toronto. Inquirer in Nipawin, Sask. 18-448

SOLLID or SOLLI, Mr. Norberg Eden, alias Eden Hansen, or Solled. Born May 8/1908 in Betan, Norway. Parents Hans and Mathilde Solli. Has lived at Archie, Arcadia, Bengough and Moose Jaw, Sask. May be in B.C. Brother wishes to locate. 18-424

WHEELER, George Stanley. Age 60 or over. Came to Canada 35 years ago. Was handsman for short time in Toronto Temple Band, also at Peterborough, Ont. Discontinued membership in Salvation Army about 1930. Last heard from 15 years ago in Toronto. Son wishes to locate. 18-451

WHIPPLE, Anne Elfrida Valerie. Born Sept. 22/1916 at Campbell River, B.C. Bookkeeper and telephonist. Scar of mastoid operation behind right ear. Last heard from in 1942 in Toronto. May be known in Vancouver. Mother anxious. 18-416

— NOVA SCOTIA RALLIES —

THE theme chosen for the Nova Scotia Home League Rallies was "The Word is the Way." In the Cape Breton area, meetings were held in New Waterford, and, for the mainland at Truro.

Meetings were under the leadership of the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lt-Colonel Stanley Gennery, assisted by Mrs. Captain Ralph Stanley, Captains Joan Vaughan and Bernice Rentz.

Mrs. Louis Sexton, dressed as a representative from Louisburg, and Mrs. Archie Pike, of Sydney, welcomed the guest speaker, Mrs. Lt-Colonel Cornelius Knaap. Miss Georgette Gardiner, a member of the MacDougal Pipe Band, piped the group down the aisle, and Carroll MacBain and Anders Dejeet, dressed in Cape Breton tartan, also took part.

In welcoming Mrs. C. Knaap and home league members at Truro, Mrs. Captain Roger Henderson gave interesting facts of the town, and each woman present received a souvenir from the famous Stanfields factory.

Project money raised through various means for camp purposes was presented in novel ways, as well as dish towels for the camp. One league sold a calf to raise money.

A large replica of the home league emblem, the home on the Bible, built by an officer, centred the display table.

The Scripture was presented in dramatic fashion by the Whitney Pier members and the Dartmouth group. "Moments of Remembrance" were held at both centres when home league members who had passed away during the past year were mentioned by name and prayer offered for loved ones. Mrs. Captain James Reid and Mrs. Captain John Wood were responsible for these ceremonies.

Mrs. Colonel Knaap's quiet manner, and her experiences as a mother, endeared her to the women. Her words of guidance from God's

Word emphasized the value of building homes on His Word, and the importance of Christian women to-day.

Home League Singers from Cape Breton (led by Mrs. Captain Carson Janes) and from Halifax Citadel (led by Mrs. Captain Frederick Watkin) and the home league women's bands (led by Mrs. Captain Earl Birt and Lieutenant Alda La Rose) as well as an officers' trio provided musical variety.

Words of personal testimony were given by Mrs. Levi Wiseman, of New Aberdeen, and Mrs. J. Grimshaw, of Armdale. The film "In His Steps" was shown at both centres.

A feature of the rallies was the awarding of the Divisional Shield to Whitney Pier League. A prize for the most new members gained during the year went to Glace Bay, Selbourne and Halifax North, and the award for the largest attendance went to New Aberdeen and Westville.

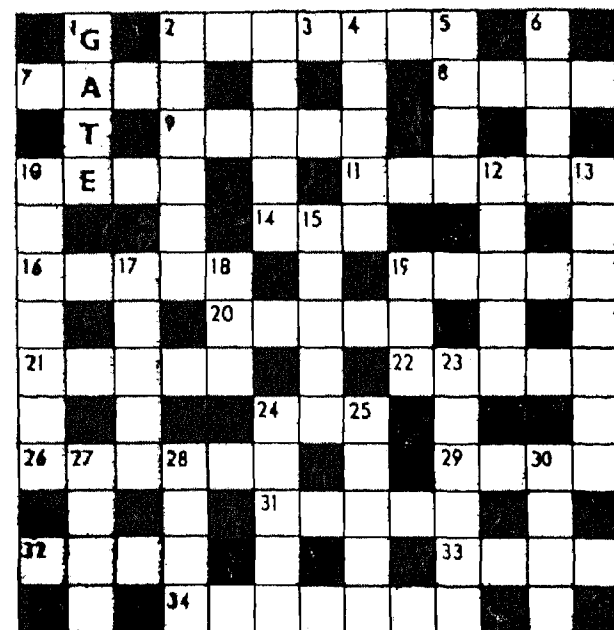
A supper was held in both centres when all members sat down together and enjoyed the fellowship of meeting together again. Captain William Clarke assisted at the organ throughout the day in Cape Breton and Lieutenant Carole Routly played the piano at Truro.



AT MATSON LODGE, Victoria B.C., 250 cups and saucers were contributed at a shower.

SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to puzzle will appear next week.



REFERENCES ACROSS: 2. 2 Kings 11. 7. Ps. 85. 8. Lev. 26. 9. Ps. 15. 10. Matt. 23. 11. Jas. 5. 14. Num. 13. 16. John 10. 20. Acts 17. 21. Isa. 6. 22. Ps. 91. 24. Ps. 119. 26. Prov. 11. 29. Gen. 2. 32. Phil. 3. 33. John 6. 34. Luke 11. **DOWN:** 1. Acts 12. 2. Prov. 24. 3. Luke 23. 4. 1 Tim. 5. 5. Matt. 28. 6. Heb. 13. 10. Isa. 28. 12. John 2. 13. Mark 16. 15. Matt. 26. 17. Matt. 11. 18. Mark 5. 19. Acts 17. 24. Prov. 18. 25. Job 39. 27. Luke 16. 28. Eph. 3. 30. Josh. 2.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE—ACROSS: 1. STEWARD. 8. COURSE. 9. RESTIVE. 10. TRUST. 11. PRESENT. 13. NAHOR. 16. SLING. 17. RABBI. 19. LEPROUS. 22. MUSIC. 23. THEATRE. 24. LINERS. 25. ADAMANT. **DOWN:** 2. THEIRS. 3. WITHS. 4. RAVEN. 5. SORTING. 6. BROUGHT. 7. RESTORE. 12. TRIAL. 14. TREMBLE. 15. ABASING. 16. SINCERE. 18. OUTRUN. 20. EPHOD. 21. REALM.

ACROSS

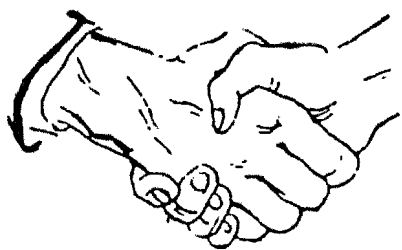
2. The people did this with their hands and cried "God save the king"
7. "Righteousness and peace have kissed — other"
8. A burning one is a fever
9. "Lord, who shall — in Thy tabernacle?" asked the Psalmist
10. The scribes and Pharisees do all their works to be this of men
11. The Lord is pitiful and of such mercy, declared James
14. Moses sent men to this out the land
16. " — sheep I have, which are not of this fold"
19. Not five loaves broken, but a bitter drug!
20. Paul found one with an inscription: To the unknown God
21. Isaiah saw that of God filling the Temple
22. "Thou shalt — upon the lion and adder"
24. The proud that are cursed do this from God's commandments
26. "Strong men — riches"
29. "Adam — names to all cattle"
31. You may find one in the choir
32. The Lord Jesus shall change our body which is this
33. When this time of day was come Jesus and the disciples boarded a ship
34. No father would give one for a fish

DOWN

1. For gladness Rhoda did not open this
2. Do not meddle with them that are given to this
3. "This Man hath done nothing —"
4. Children must learn to show this at home
5. As it began to this on the first day of the week, the women came to the Sepulchre
6. Obey those that have this over you
10. "The bed is — than that a man can stretch himself on it"
12. Jesus " — them all out of the Temple"
13. They were told, and did not believe, that Jesus was risen from the dead
15. He followed Jesus to the high priest's palace
17. Jesus said that He was meek and lowly in this
18. "The herd — violently down a steep place into the sea"
19. Gold, silver or stone can be graven by this and man's device
23. Remember with sorrow
24. "A fool's lips — into contention"
25. That of the mountains is the pasture of the wild ass
27. In his lifetime Lazarus had such things
28. "Throughout all —, world without end"
30. Joshua sent two men to this the land

NEWS FROM THE FIELD

"Fellowship Corps" Reports



From a small town in New Brunswick:

Thank you very much for your letter. I have played the chorus "Never Fear" and it is lovely. I want to thank you for helping me.

I am so pleased to receive the "Fellowship" letters. It is great to receive news of the Army again. We have subscribed to *The War Cry* and *The Young Soldier*, and they are a help to us.

From the mother of eleven:

The church which the children and I attend has a service only once on Sunday, in the morning. It is quite a job getting nine ready to go, but we get there for 9:30 each Sunday morning.

Worshipping God in His House is worth all the effort to get there, although I miss our own special meetings.

I was from Newfoundland and used to attending Army meetings till the "wee" hours of the morning, so you may be sure that I miss the Army.

From a very active "Fellowship Corps" soldier:

We need stirring up till we bubble, like a Yorkshire pudding, to use an illustration. We are forgetting that we are soldiers, and, as a choir master once told his choir, when annoyed by its listless attitude, "You can't fight the good fight in rocking chairs!"

I include myself in the "we."

From a village in Manitoba:

The little mission here is starting a camp by the lakeside for children of this district. There are many poor families, and the children never get a holiday or any spiritual guidance. The workers decided this would give them a chance to teach the youngsters about the Bible and God's love.

I can't do much, but offered to help. I am looking forward to that.

From a military camp:

Twenty-four children were present at our Sunday school last Sunday. The book on teaching is very much appreciated and helps me to bring out the important part of the lesson.

I see the evidence of a better knowledge of Jesus in the children, and their mothers tell me that they go around the house singing the choruses they have learned.

FELLOWSHIP OFFERED

TO ALL ISOLATED SALVATIONISTS AND FRIENDS UNABLE TO ATTEND ARMY MEETINGS.

DO YOU KNOW THE ADVANTAGES OF BELONGING TO THE SALVATION ARMY FELLOWSHIP CORPS?

Enquiries should be addressed to:
Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth,
Fellowship Corps,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 1, Ontario.



LEFT: SR.-MAJOR MARY LICHTENBERGER (right) of Toronto, plans for "ladies' night" at the Buffalo, N.Y., Men's Social Centre with (l. to r.) Mrs. Captain Edwin Hayes, Mrs. Brigadier Clarence Simmons and Mrs. Major James Mylo. RIGHT: The daughter of Lieutenant and Mrs. Lorne Dixon, Karen Lynn, was dedicated to God by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Alfred Dixon (centre), at Melfort, Sask.



ST. MARY'S, ONT., (Captain Marion Rose). Mrs. Mervin Knaap, of Toronto, conducted the first meeting of home league week. The concluding meetings on the Sunday were conducted by home league locals and the corps officer, with home league members taking part.

Eight seekers knelt at the mercy-seat on a recent Sunday.

PEMBROKE, ONT. (Lieutenant and Mrs. Walter Snelgrove). Mothers were honoured with a flower and remembrance on Mother's Day. In the evening meeting a bouquet of flowers was presented to the oldest mother and member present.

Congratulations were accorded to Sister Elsie Harper, who has been accepted as a member of The Salvation Army Nurses' Fellowship.—E.H.

A DISPLAY OF CERAMICS by Mrs. Frank Tapley (left), at the New Brunswick Home League Rally, is admired by (left to right) Mrs. Brigadier Horace Roberts, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Stanley Gennery, Mrs. Major Robert Chapman, and Mrs. Captain Archie Peal.



THEY LIVE FOREVER MORE

Sister Mrs. Anna McNiven, of Wingham, Ont., was an active soldier of the corps and a faithful home league member.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Aux.-Captain Stanley Newman, assisted by Rev. G. Fish, of the Presbyterian Church. A tribute was paid to the departed comrade and two of her favourite songs were sung.

Mrs. McNiven is survived by her daughter, a brother and a granddaughter.



Publication Sergeant Mrs. E. Vining, of Cornwall, Ont., was promoted to Glory at the age of sixty-one. She had been a Salvationist for a number of years and never failed to testify to the miracle of love and grace performed in her life.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Captain Richard Park, and favourite songs of the departed comrade were sung.

In the memorial service Mrs. A. Walker, on behalf of the home league, and Mr. R. Manson, on behalf of the corps, paid tribute to the Christian influence of the departed comrade.

Sister Mrs. Vining is survived by her husband.

Sister Mrs. Phoebe Collins, of Burin, Nfld., was in her seventy-seventh year when she was promoted to Glory. She became a soldier twenty-eight years ago, and although an invalid for a number of years, she maintained her faith and gave witness to God's goodness.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Captain Ernest Diamond.

Sister Collins is survived by five daughters and one brother.



Sister Mrs. Rose Pardy, of Montreal Citadel, Que., was promoted to Glory at the age of ninety-two. She was a faithful member of the home league. Until the time it was physically impossible for her to do so, she attended meetings regularly.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major Reginald Hollman.

Sister Mrs. George Wicks, of Edmonton Citadel, Alta., was promoted to Glory recently. She was an active Salvationist, serving as a songster, league of mercy member, home league member, company guard and corps cadet sergeant. She will long be remembered for her godly life and sweet Christian spirit.

The Commanding Officer, Major John Viele, conducted the funeral service and Brigadier James Sutherland (R) paid tribute to the life of the departed comrade. Major David Strachan, of the Edmonton Men's Social Service Centre where Mrs. Wicks was employed in the office, gave the Bible message. Bandsman Bert Treen sang "I must have the Saviour with me."

In the memorial service Songster Mrs. Jacobson paid tribute to Mrs. Wicks' wonderful influence.

Sister Wicks is survived by her husband, Bandsman George; and her children, one of whom is Cadet Richard Wicks.

"GOSPEL HOOTENANY" HELD AT LONDON

LONDON EAST CORPS, ONT., (Captain and Mrs. Clarence Bradley). A "Gospel Hootenany" was held on a recent Saturday night and the hall was filled to capacity for this bright and happy gathering. Michael Rich was the guest soloist and the programme was "chaired" by Captain David Reynolds, of Toronto, who conducted the weekend meetings.

In the holiness meeting Mrs. Reynolds spoke of being spiritually equipped to meet the needs of today. There was a record attendance at the company meeting. Captain Reynolds spoke to the young people and four seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

In the Sunday night service Captain Reynolds spoke of the Christian way, and at the conclusion of the meeting one seeker was registered.

—G.S.

PREHISTORIC INSECTS

(Continued from page 11)

Cedar Lake to get specimens for the Canadian National Collection, and their efforts added several new names to the list compiled by Harvard.

Dr. McAlpine hopes to acquire for the National Collection some sacks of material brought out from Cedar Lake several years ago by a non-scientific expedition.

Experts say that the amber can be found in the wood, rock and sand debris along the Saskatchewan water system for hundreds of miles upstream from Cedar Lake.

FROM THE OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONER

May 15, 1964

My dear Comrades:

The advent of the Self-Denial period is another reminder of the passing of time. This is the tenth effort for which I have made an appeal. I have to leave the Territory, and the responsibility next year will fall on Commissioner Edgar Grinstead.

Naturally, I am hoping that this year's total will top all previous results. It is a cause for gratification to us all that the growing interest of Canadian Salvationists in our missionary work is evidenced by the fact that the first total in 1955 amounted to \$139,680.00 and the figure last year attained the grand sum of \$300,000.00 net. What will the final effort of my term of leadership in this wonderful Territory produce? We shall see.

I am sure that as the public generously subscribes to our Red Shield fund for the support of our work at home, Salvationists' contributions for our work abroad will surely be a correspondingly substantial figure.

I think the Self-Denial Fund is a remarkable example of the international unity of our beloved Army. It is possible that while some of the money raised in Canada may be helping to maintain a hospital in India, contributions by Hindu Salvationists may further the work of Canadian missionary officers in Brazil, Tanganyika or Korea.

Our fifty-eight Canadian missionaries will be looking with personal interest to see what we will do in 1964 to support their sacrificial labours. We must not disappoint them.

I realize your gifts will not be given because of my service in Canada but because of the great need to increase our gifts to the mission field.

I am asking you for the best yet, and the result will be a gratifying memory for Mrs. Booth and myself to take with us as we leave your shores.

We join in affectionate regards. God bless you and Canada and our missionaries on the field.

Yours in His Service,

W. W. Booth

Commissioner.



BRIGADIER Mary White reads from the Scriptures during the launching ceremony for the Red Shield campaign at the Place Ville Marie in Montreal. Note the Red Shield banner flying overhead. Acting Mayor Fernand Allie endorsed the appeal on behalf of Mayor Jean Drapeau. Taking part also were Mr. J. N. Cole, vice-chairman of the advisory board; Mr. Peter Turcot, general chairman; Mrs. A. Ross Webster, chairman; and Brigadier N. B. Bell, Public Relations Officer.

Silver Star Mothers

THE annual dinner for mothers of the Silver Star, Metropolitan Toronto Division, was held at the Toronto Temple recently with a very fine attendance of mothers.

The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Neil Warrander, brought greetings and then presented Commissioner W. W. Booth, whose words were a blessing and inspiration to the mothers. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Warrander then presented the guest speaker, Mrs. Commissioner Booth, who brought a challenging message.

Songster Mrs. D. Murray, of North Toronto Corps, blessed everyone present with her singing. She was accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Brigadier Edgar Halsey.

Members promoted to Glory during the year were mentioned and their families remembered in prayer by Mrs. Colonel Cornelius Knaap.

A delicious dinner was prepared and served by the ladies of the Toronto Temple Home League.

Congress Meetings Held in Belgium

THE initial celebration of Congress meetings led by the General to mark seventy-five years of Army witness in Belgium took place in the impressive Congress Palace, a building erected in 1958 for the International Exhibition in Brussels. The number of distinguished people who attended showed that the Army there has earned a reputation out of all proportion to its numbers, a fact fully emphasized by M. Van Elstlande, Minister of Culture, speaking on behalf of the Government. (Earlier the Burgomaster of Brussels, M. Lucien Cooremans, had received the General warmly in the handsome city hall).

The Saturday meeting included a tribute from the Protestant churches represented by Pastor Ed Pilchel, who brought the past vividly into focus with memories of parents who were early-day officers in Belgium. Brussels and Quaregnon bands, as well as Amsterdam Singing Party (in the city for the Congress) took part, before the General—introduced by Colonel Victor Dufays, the Territorial Commander—rose to speak.

"The faithfulness of the Salvationists in this country is beyond all praise," he declared and compared the church at Pentecost in size and spirit with this Salvation Army territory.

"God's Soldiers," the concluding pageant by Major and Mrs. John Ord, contained historic scenes acted with zest and vigour, then the sudden swift entry of young people filled the platform with bright flags and twirling tambourines.

This day's activities had begun at 8.30 with a press conference followed by the opening of the annexe to the men's elevator. Major Samuel Vanderkam talked to invited guests about this well-ordered institution which provides seventy-five men with work and a home. Mme. Van Leynseele, representing the burgomaster, expressed the city council's goodwill.

Stone-laying

The stone-laying performed by the Army's leader in connection with a children's home (to be built in the grounds of the existing Mothers' and Babies' Home) took place in steady rain, but friends were not deterred. Within moments of handing over the trowel the General was performing another pleasing ceremony, admitting Dr. Fernand Poncelet to the Order of Distinguished Auxiliary Services in recognition of his thirty years of professional association with the Home.

In Sunday morning's meeting, when weather-stained corps flags backed the platform, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Georges Motte—who has seen service in Java and the Congo—and Colonel Laurids Knutzen, Under Secretary for Europe, were speakers. The General's statement that "a blessing such as holiness which is universal is not therefore a rigid, standardized experience" brought help to many, some of whom were found among the long line of seekers.

Youth and age gave the afternoon meeting a joyous and vital quality. The eighty-seven-year-old sergeant from Marchienne sang an old-time song and added his testimony for good measure. The Salvationist who spoke in Flemish beamed in pride when the General shook hands with her. From Jumet a woman-sergeant of ninety-two showed with resonant voice and fiery gesture that her will and faith are as strong as ever. Liege and Charleroi bands as well as a youth band, added contributions.

In the powerful night meeting Mrs. Commissioner Paul Becquet (R) was listened to with affection. The General's message made no effort to mitigate the difficulties which faced the Christian, and the last meeting concluded with bowed figures at the mercy-seat, making forty-two seekers in all.

HER LOVE NEVER WAVERED

PROMOTED to Glory from Toronto in her ninety-sixth year, Mrs. Ensign A. T. Keith had been a soldier of Jesus Christ and The Salvation Army for nearly three-quarters of a century. Born Mary Ann Starns at South Ockenden, England, she was married to Sergeant A. T. Keith in the year 1891. In 1897, with her husband, she became an officer and together they served in a number of corps on the British Field. Left a widow in 1905, further service was rendered on the International Trade Headquarters, before coming to Canada in 1913.

Most of her service in Canada (a period of nearly twenty years) was in the Women's Social Service Department and included the matronship of the Toronto Children's Home and assisting in Girl's Homes in Halifax, Montreal and Toronto. A short time was spent on Territorial Headquarters.

Throughout her long service as an officer, her love for God, The Salvation Army and people never wavered or ceased.

Although for many years handicapped by failing sight, her willingness to be of service behind the scenes can be attested to by many. She was a soldier at Dovercourt Corps for forty years.

Mrs. Keith received a special thrill in 1959 when she was presented to Her Majesty the Queen during the royal visit to the Arthur Meighen Lodge in Toronto.

Deepest sympathy is extended to her two sons, Lt.-Colonel Alfred and Bandsman William, three grandchildren and four great grandchildren.

The funeral service was conducted at the Jerrett Funeral Chapel in Toronto. The Commanding Officer at Dovercourt, Major Henry Burden, delivered the funeral address, and Mrs. Burden read a passage of Scripture. Bandsman D. Gillard sang "No home on earth have I."

Commissioner W. J. Dray (R) conducted the committal service at Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

Mrs. Ensign
A. T. Keith (P)
Promoted
To Glory
After Lifetime
Of Service



FINAL PUBLIC FAREWELL to the TERRITORIAL LEADERS Commissioner and Mrs. W. W. Booth

Monday, June 22nd, 1964 at 7:45 p.m.
Cooke's Church - Toronto

FLAG SALUTE — VISUAL REVIEW

THE CHIEF SECRETARY will preside